

The Literary Digest

A WEEKLY COMPENDIUM OF THE CONTEMPORANEOUS THOUGHT OF THE WORLD

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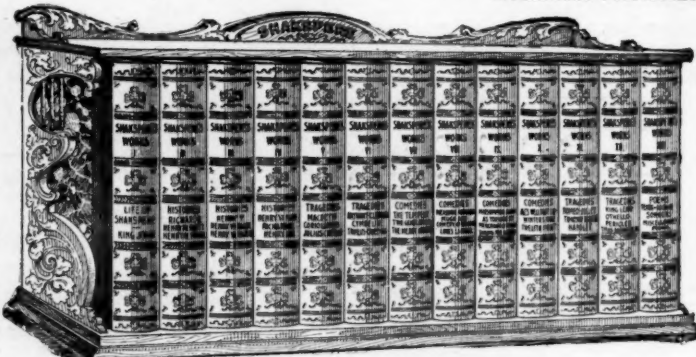
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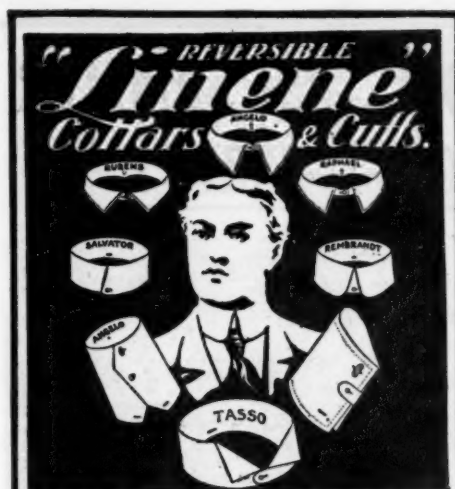
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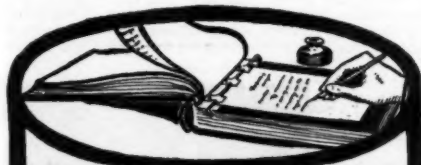
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The Literary Digest

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TOPICS OF THE DAY.

ANOTHER FILIPINO APPEAL.

JUDGE TAFT'S encouraging cablegram from Manila last week, declaring that the conditions in the Philippines "have in fact never been so favorable to restoration of complete peace and accomplishment of declared purposes of the President," gives to the earnest appeal for Philippine independence delivered by Señor Sixto Lopez (Agoncillo's secretary) before a Philadelphia audience on the evening of March 12, something of the interest that attaches to a last entreaty for a dying cause. That the opposition to the American arms is at last really dying out continues to be manifest in the despatches from Manila. The hostilities in the island of Panay have ended in the surrender of the native forces, negotiations are said to be in progress for the surrender of all the insurgents in the island of Cebu, and all the northern half of Luzon is reported quiet. Judge Taft says that "anxiety for provincial government" is everywhere apparent, and satisfaction with the form adopted is manifest. He adds: "Federal Party, avowed and direct outgrowth election, has spread with wonderful rapidity all parts archipelago, and is active and urgent in advocacy of peace and presenting advantage of civil liberty under American sovereignty, assisted in securing surrenders in Panay. Party's banquet of 300, eve Washington's Birthday, and gathering of 7,000 members party on Luneta to hear loyal earnest addresses leading Filipinos, were most convincing of its power, purpose, completely representative character."

Many of the facts brought out in the address of Señor Lopez (as given in an advance report sent to us) relate to the native capacity of the Filipinos. Little has been said hitherto in the Philippine discussion about the early history and civilization of the natives. Many appear to think that they are just emerging from savagery. Says Señor Lopez:

"At that period when the Normans were invading Britain, and bringing to Celt and Saxon new institutions and a greater degree of social refinement, the Moors were migrating to the Philippines, taking with them their science and arts. Long prior to the Span-

ish occupation, that degree of civilization and culture to which the Filipinos had attained was remarkable, and was regarded by many as superior to that of Mexico, Peru, or Japan. Their form of government was similar to European feudalism, and was as good in practise as were those of European countries at the same period. Education was further advanced, and was more general than in any country in the world at the time. The people had a written language, Moorish in character, which was taught in almost every village school, and 'there were very few,'

says Dr. de Morga, the first Spanish governor-general, 'who could not write well and correctly.' The religion of the people was similar to that of Zoroaster. When Christianity was being introduced into the islands, it was found that there were words in the language of the Filipinos capable of expressing all the higher spiritual phases and doctrines of the Christian religion.

"The industries of the country at that time were extensive. Most of the arts of peace and domestic life were flourishing. There were factories for the weaving of delicate silks and other textile fabrics. Father St. Augustine mentions that the making of cotton stockings for exportation was then a large and flourishing industry. The secret of the manufacture of gunpowder was known to the Filipinos from an early period. They had powder and ammunition factories; and there were brass and iron foundries in Bulacan, Pangasinan, Ilocos, and Manila. When some of the European armies were assaulting city walls with the battering-ram, the Filipinos were making double-barreled revolving cannon, or 'lantacas,' as they were called, many of which were afterward exported to Spain and South America."

Some of the charges of Filipino barbarism during the present war Señor Lopez refers to, and says:

"It is no doubt true that during this war some irresponsible Filipinos have been guilty of acts of cruelty. It is said that some such Filipinos buried alive one of the Macabebe scouts who had tortured Filipino prisoners of war. I do not know whether that is true; I hope it is not. But in any case, it should no more be taken as a gage of Filipino character, generally, than the burning alive of a negro should be taken as a gage of American character generally. Burying alive is no more characteristic of the Filipinos than burning alive is characteristic of Americans."

And as to the present intellectual condition of the Filipinos he says:

"The number of those who can read and write has been estimated by various authorities at from 70 to 90 per cent. of the entire population. My own opinion is that between 70 and 80 per cent. of the people can read and write. This compares very favorably with the 58 per cent. of Italians, 31 per cent. of Rus-



SIXTO LOPEZ.

sians, and, according to the census of 1887, the 28½ per cent. of Spaniards who can read and write. The percentage in the Philippines is higher than in any European country, with the exception of Germany, France, and Switzerland. It is higher even than in some of the States in America, and very much higher than in any of the South American States."

"There was a university in Manila," he continues, "several years before the Pilgrim Fathers landed on Plymouth Rock," and he enumerates a large number of other colleges now existing in Manila and in other parts of the archipelago, and declares "with very great pride" that "the funds for the foundation and maintenance of every one of these colleges have been provided exclusively by the Filipinos themselves."

The point of all this, in the view of Señor Lopez, is that the Filipinos are capable of self-government and fit for independence. Judge Taft, he thinks, is mistaken in his impression that the natives want American rule. No Filipino, remarks Señor Lopez, dares express sympathy with the native cause within hearing of the American authorities, so that "only those who are favorable to American sovereignty are allowed to express their opinions"; and, "as a consequence, Judge Taft is surrounded from morning till night by office-seekers and others who pour into his ear the sought-for assurances that a majority of Filipinos are favorable to that to which he desires they should be favorable. He never hears an expression of the contrary opinion, and consequently he does not know how he is being deceived." The natives are "united," he declares, "in their desire for independence, and in their opposition to foreign rule," and he quotes the words of General MacArthur and several other American officers in support of this statement. He quotes from our Declaration of Independence and refers to the early history of the United States to bear out his argument in favor of the right of the Filipinos to independent self-government, and says:

"Are the Filipinos fit for independence? Who has a right to be the judge? That is a question to which there is but one answer, namely: the Filipinos themselves. Let it once be established as a precedent that America or any other nation has the right to judge of another people's fitness for independence, and not only will the fundamental principles of human liberty be uprooted, but every weak and struggling nation will be placed at the mercy of the powerful and despotic."

PLAN TO LIMIT DEBATE IN THE SENATE.

THE death of the shipping subsidy bill and the river and harbor bill by filibustering tactics in the Senate has given unusual interest to the proposal of Senator Platt, of Connecticut, as expressed in a resolution offered in that body, that when a matter has been considered for a "reasonable" time, "it shall be in order for any Senator to demand that debate shall be closed." The resolution continues: "The demand shall not be debatable, and if it is seconded by a majority of Senators present, the question shall be taken without debate. Once the decision to close debate having been reached, the measure under consideration shall have precedence over all other business. Action shall be taken upon the measure in its successive stages according to the rules without further debate, except that every Senator who may desire shall be permitted to speak upon the measure, including all amendments, not more than once, and not exceeding thirty minutes." The resolution has been referred to the committee on rules, and will probably come up at the next session of the Senate.

Many papers are heartily in favor of the proposed reform. The *New York Mail and Express* (Rep.), for example, says: "The 'courtesy of the Senate,' carried to the absurd extreme of permitting any Senator, however fanatical or perverse, to talk to death any measure, however important to the country, instead of being a safeguard of dignity and deliberation, has become a

legislative nuisance and a national scandal. Its abuse enables a little gang of filibusterers to hold up and defeat action of the greatest pith and moment, for which its occasional use in blocking bad legislation affords no compensation. There is, in fact, no permanent justification for saving the majority from the responsibility of bad legislation." The *New York Evening Post* (Ind.) thinks that it is "only rational that a legislative body should have the power to limit debate, and that the majority should be able to bring a question to a vote." The *Boston Journal* (Rep.) declares that "it is a very stupid thing for the Amer-



WHAT HAPPENED TO THE MINORITY IN CONGRESS.

—The New York World.

ican people to provide all the elaborate machinery of a republican government and then weakly to permit their hands to be tied by a few unprincipled autocrats in the Senate." The present custom, it says, "is really a parody on republican government." Says the *Baltimore American* (Rep.): "There have, of course, been occasions when unlimited debate has proved of great benefit to the general public. But these instances are far outnumbered by the others in which, by the absence of such a rule as is now proposed, the majority has been placed at the mercy of a filibustering minority. In this country, where one of the salient principles is a government by the majority, anything that gives the minority practically absolute powers is wrong, and should be corrected."

On the other side, the *New York Tribune* (Rep.) believes that filibustering has its good uses, and the *New York Sun* (Rep.) thinks that "unlimited debate in the Senate is one of the safeguards of our institutions," and that "the Senate's methods have counted for good government ten times where they have counted once against it." So, too, thinks the *Philadelphia Record* (Ind. Dem.), which points out that "filibustering has rarely been successful except when applied to bad measures which were condemned by a large body of public opinion, without regard to party." The *Brooklyn Eagle* (Ind.) and the *Baltimore News* (Ind.) express similar opinions, and the *Springfield Republican* (Ind.) fears that the limitation of debate would increase the power of the Executive over Congress. It says: "The Congress must be made more completely a mere register of the Executive will. Deliberation must give way to action in the Senate as in the House. The exigencies of imperialism demand it, and the spirit of imperialism demands it. It is no doubt important especially that extreme celerity of movement be put at the command of the majority at Washington during the next two years, before the possibility arises of Congress passing into opposition hands."

The Philadelphia *Times* (Dem.) facetiously advocates a still more radical reform. It says:

"An improvement on this patent has just been introduced in the British House of Commons that is worthy the attention of the Senate. When some Irish members, who objected to having debate cut off before it reached the subjects in which they were especially interested, refused to vote at the speaker's command, he summoned the police and threw them out. One of the honorable members and several of the police seem to have fared badly in the melée, but the speaker's authority was maintained and closure was successfully applied.

"The timeliness of this suggestion for the Senate is obvious. The Vice-President would not need to call in the police. All that would be necessary, when a Senator had occupied the floor 'a reasonable time' and refused to leave off, would be for the Terrible Teddy to descend from his dais and with his own strenuous arm fire the recalcitrant into the lobby. The Senate rules should be so amended as to give the Vice-President this authority."

ERNEST CROSBY ON THE ABSURDITIES OF MILITARISM.

ERNEST HOWARD CROSBY, the author and social reformer, is an apostle of non-resistance, but he confesses that he once served eight years in the National Guard of New York and attained the rank of major, and that he "used to wear a cocked hat with an ostrich feather a yard long," and knows what it is "to prance up and down Fifth Avenue on a riding-school nag, feeling like a composite photograph of Washington and Napoleon." His opinion of the military spirit now is that "there is nothing but vanity at the bottom of the whole business." In a recent address in Tremont Temple, Boston, delivered during the meetings held in commemoration of the progress of the cause of international peace during the nineteenth century, and now published in pamphlet form, Mr. Crosby directed his attention to this subject of military vanity, and said, in part:

"Picture to yourselves, if you can, a village in which each householder spends the greater part of his time in fortifying his home. He keeps a keen lookout at the window, and every time

are forced to go about half-fed and in rags. There is only one flourishing man in the place, and that is the gunsmith. Meanwhile, strange to say, these people never dare to fight each other, but act to their neighbors with the most punctilious politeness, bowing almost to the ground as they pass in the street, and addressing each other as if they were the best of friends, altho their pockets are bulging with small artillery. For over twenty long years there has not been a fight in the place, except one insignificant row in a corner of the village in which two small boys were the belligerents.

"Would not this be a good subject for an opera by Gilbert and Sullivan? Even in Kentucky such a comic piece would bring down the house. It is impossible, we all should say, that men could be such fools. Yet this is precisely the condition of armed Europe to-day. To

this pass has the wisdom of rulers and diplomats brought the great powers of Christendom! Is this really history or is it opera-bouffe?

"But let us return to our village for a moment. One of the starving householders at last suggests, very modestly and tentatively, that it might be a good plan to have a conference to consider how they may spare themselves the necessity of spending every penny of income on bludgeons and shillalahs. The meeting is convened under safe-conducts in a room bristling with bayonets and smelling of powder. Each of the parties comes in toying with the hair trigger of the revolver in his hip-pocket, and the sound of drilling, of drum and fife, is borne in on the summer air. Can these gentlemen, thus coming together, look each other in the eye with a straight face? Ordinary, every-day people like you and me could not. But statesmen and diplomats, courtiers and generals, find nothing unusual in it. It is a part of their business. But it seems to me that if they had not been blinded by the atmosphere of make-believe in which they live, they would have shaken down the whole structure of militarism in a hearty fit of laughter, which would have been heard all round the world. Think of it! Generals and admirals played a conspicuous part at the Peace Conference. Fancy sending butchers to a congress in the interests of vegetarianism!"

Directing his attention to the comicality of the petty jealousies that run all through our army and navy, Mr. Crosby remarks that "when a few hours' fighting is followed by as many years' quarreling over the results, our admiration is put severely to the test. I may add that the habit of rushing home from the field of battle to advertise one's own exploits in the magazines at a hundred dollars a page makes hero-worship a difficult job. I shall not dwell on the sad fatality which dooms naval heroes, old and young, to lose their laurels among the petticoats." He continues:

"The truth is that the profession of the modern warrior is indeed a curious bundle of anomalies, with its torpedo-boats and torpedo-boat-destroyers, and its torpedo-boat-destroyer-destroyers; with its smokeless powder and its artificial smoke to counteract the smokeless powder; with its barbarous enginery for mangling men, and its Red Cross for piecing them again; with its indignation at such a crime as the destruction of the *Maine*, and its high honors for the wretched men who prostitute their talents to the invention of the infernal machines which produce such catastrophes; with its precious mysteries and secrets, its



ERNEST HOWARD CROSBY.



THE GUNNER OF THE FUTURE
Meeting the Representatives of Foreign Powers Politely.
—The Minneapolis Journal.

he sees his next-door neighbor come in with a new blunderbuss, he rushes off to invest in another catapult for himself. Twice a day he drills his children and makes them shoot at a mark in the backyard, and all night long they carefully patrol the garden fence. Every cent that can be scraped together is spent on powder and dynamite, and most of the inhabitants in consequence

foreign military attachés specially licensed to find them out, and its assumption of horror when, as in the Dreyfus case, the attaché actually fulfils his only ostensible function; and, finally, with its proud claim to the monopoly of honor, and its readiness to obey anybody's order to do anything! Oh, for a little sense of humor in this all too solemn world of ours!"

War's pomp and circumstance, too, fail to impress ex-Major Crosby any more seriously than does his discarded ostrich-feather. "Can anything be more comical," he asks, "than the little round pill-boxes which the English soldiers tie on the side of their heads, and which are supposed to be particularly smart?" Yet, he observes, "a standing army could not be kept together a month without brass buttons and epaulets."

"All soldiering is a 'playing at soldiers.' Not a man takes it seriously. It is all a grand hurrah, until some fine morning the novice finds himself on the field of battle, where there is not one in a hundred but would give his ears to be safe at home again; while the hundredth man is temporarily insane, hypnotized into a 'hero' by all the stage-machinery of a semi-savage histrionic and hysterical civilization. It is the feathers and tom-toms that do it. The man who beats the drum, to screw up the courage of himself and his fellow soldiers, is but a short step in advance of the medicine man of Central Africa. We will display the head-feathers of the red Indian, and in the navy at least tattooing is still common, while the fondness for dressing up in bright colors with plenty of gilt is distinctly a relic of barbarous tastes.

"Then think for a moment of the military custom of hanging medals and ribbons on your breast, which say, 'I am brave,' as clearly as the beggar's placard says, 'I am blind.' Other people get medals sometimes for life-saving or something of the kind, but they never think of wearing them. They hide them away in bureau drawers, and blush when they are questioned about them. It is only the military man who goes into society with a decoration on to say, 'Look at me, I am a hero!' I have seen British officers with a string of ribbons on that ran across the chest from shoulder to shoulder. They are the civilized equivalent of the scalps that dangle at a savage's belt.

"The committee which has been examining into the matter of hazing at West Point has been puzzled to understand why this childish custom should survive there so long after it has died out in other institutions of learning. Why should young men of twenty and more, at the Military Academy, still take pleasure in dosing their juniors with red pepper and Tobasco sauce? The secret lies, I believe, in the silver buttons and rooster-tail feathers which they are obliged to wear. A reversion to the infancy of the race in costume is sure to bring with it a reversion in spirit."

All this reveals that the time is ripe for a new Cervantes. Says Mr. Crosby:

"Cervantes has often been erroneously credited with bringing the age of chivalry to a close in a roar of laughter. This is of course a mistake. It was not chivalry, but the literature of chivalry, that Don Quixote ended. There is an opportunity today for a new Cervantes to perform a far greater exploit than has ever been ascribed to the Spanish author. A new Don Quixote might, nay, could, make the profession of war impossible by opening our eyes to the irresistible comicality of it. Mr. Dooley has done excellent work in this direction. Mark Twain has given some evidence of his insight into the truth. Will not one of these gentlemen, or some other genius yet to be discovered, turn his winged shafts squarely against war and the war-maker? When another Cervantes shall have decked out another soldier Don Quixote in his true colors—when he shall have laid bare the childishness of the paint and tinsel that have so long held us under their spell, then, indeed, the twentieth century will be able to boast of a greater star in literature than has as yet appeared, and bold indeed will be the 'hero' who will thereafter select war as a career. Such a book would ring down the curtain upon the profession of the soldier."

"I AM afraid I am going to have trouble with this ark," said Noah, reflectively. "In what way?" "The boys are so scared for fear they won't be considered officers and gentlemen that I doubt whether I can get them to lend a hand and help run the ship."—*The Washington Star*.

SENATORIAL DEADLOCKS IN DELAWARE AND MONTANA.

IN two of the last three congresses Delaware has had but one representative in the Senate, and now, by the failure of the legislature to elect, both its seats in the upper House are vacant. This situation is credited to the ambition of Mr. J. Edward Addicks (Rep.), a capitalist and promoter of gas companies, who has shown an unusually persistent desire to represent Delaware in the Senate. The *Philadelphia Ledger* (Rep.) tells the story of his efforts as follows:

"Addicks appeared on the scene in Delaware in 1888 as a candidate for the senatorship. He had never had any previous connection with Delaware politics and was wholly unknown to the people of the State. His pretensions were laughed at and derided as preposterous by all parties and everybody. In 1895 he had in the legislature four members devoted to his interests, who announced that they would vote for 'Addicks or nobody.' The Republicans in the legislature had decided to elect Colonel H. A. Du Pont, a lifelong Republican, a man of character and standing, and he received fifteen votes. One more vote was necessary to elect, but the four Addicks members refused to vote for Du Pont, and carried out their threat to make it 'Addicks or nobody.' The State was left with a vacancy in the Senate, and at the next session Kenney, a Democrat, was chosen. In 1899 the Addicks contingent was much increased, and in the balloting three Democratic recruits were added to the Addicks forces, amid the execration of their party associates. After 113 fruitless ballots the legislature adjourned without filling the vacancy in the Senate. The failure to elect Senators yesterday leaves two vacancies in the United States Senate as the result of J. E. Addicks's unfortunate participation in politics."

Mr. Addicks does not seem to enjoy the favor of the leading papers of his own party. "It is unfortunate," observes the *New York Tribune* (Rep.), "that the two seats in the Senate which belong to Delaware should be left unoccupied for two years, but it would have been a greater misfortune for that State, for the Republican Party, and for the whole country if Addicks and a colleague congenial to him had been sent to take them." And the *New York Sun* (Rep.) says: "We may add that a temporary appointment of Addicks by Governor Hunn would be no stain on this sturdy little State. The stain would be on the governor, personally and individually."

Montana, which has gained notice before by its methods in senatorial elections, has just chosen Mr. Paris Gibson (Dem.) as colleague of W. A. Clark to represent that State in the upper House. The legislature elected Mr. Gibson three and a half hours after the constitutional limit of its session had expired, turning back the clock several times, and finally smashing it. Says the *New York Journal* (Dem.): "It would be interesting to have a judicial decision upon the exact extent to which a legislative body can prolong its existence by manipulating a clock. The United States Senate usually takes from twenty minutes to half an hour. A week would probably be too much for any court's patience. Would the line be drawn on this or the other side of the Montana legislature's three hours and a half?" The *Philadelphia Press* (Rep.) says of the other Montana Senator:

"William A. Clark comes to the Senate branded with the previous verdict and with a presumption against his present title. It deserves scrutiny. It ought to have investigation. The case bears manifest analogies to the position in court of an habitual criminal. William A. Clark may have been elected from Montana this time on an honest money-free canvass. He has been sworn in and no objection has been made. The case may never be opened.

"But it is idle to suppose that a man with this trail behind him and this record on the files of the Senate can take his seat without a deep hint to the Senate, its place, its power, and its position in the republic. The cup fills slowly, but it is filling. Some day it will overflow. The result no man can predict. The presence without protest, objection or inquiry of a man like Clark in

the Senate will be found to have done much to bring the great mass of Americans near drastic reform in the Senate."

Senator Chandler, of New Hampshire, in the closing hours of the Senate session on March 4, spoke against the admission of Mr. Clark, saying, among other things, that Mr. Clark spent \$829,850 in 1900 and 1901 in his efforts to obtain his Senate seat. Mr. Clark took his seat in the extra session last week.

EX-PRESIDENT HARRISON ON GREAT BRITAIN'S COURSE IN SOUTH AFRICA.

EX-PRESIDENT BENJAMIN HARRISON continues his "Musings upon Current Topics" in the current number of *The North American Review*, touching this time upon two important questions concerning recent British politics. For an ex-President, he is surprisingly outspoken on both questions—the talk of an Anglo-American alliance, and the British treatment of the South African republics. On the former subject, his musings are to the effect that a close friendship between Great Britain and America is quite desirable and quite "in the course of nature"; but he sees more in our personal debt to the English people than he sees in our governmental debt to the British Government. He writes:

"We have fellowship with the stout Britons who sheared the prerogatives of the King, and with the martyrs who died for freedom of worship. We are grateful to *them*, not to the government that persecuted them. But is it logical to derive from such considerations the deduction that our sympathies must be given to every British ministry that inaugurates a war, without reference to its origin or its justice? We did not take English literature or English law by voluntary conveyance, upon a consideration of love and affection. Will not the argument for a friendly spirit toward Great Britain be stronger, if the plea of gratitude is made less of? For gratitude takes account, not of one incident, but of all; and the average between 1774 and 1898 had better not be struck. There may be found more things that it would be pleasant to forget than to remember!"

If Great Britain stood by us in the war with Spain, her sympathy is robbed of all moral quality unless it sprung from a belief in the justice of our cause. "To say that we must stand by Great Britain in the wrong because she stood by us in the right is not reasoning—it is the camaraderie of brigands." By "Great Britain in the wrong," Mr. Harrison evidently refers to her position in South Africa, and in his further musings on that subject he takes even a humorous view of one of the principal reasons advanced in justification for the present war—namely, the denial of the Outlanders' request for suffrage in the Transvaal. He writes:

"Any self-respecting government, which was strong enough to make its diplomatic notes express its true emotions, would have answered Great Britain's complaints by a flat refusal to discuss them, on the ground that they related to matters of internal administration. That such would have been the answer of the United States, if we had stood in the place of the Transvaal Republic, can not be doubted—and there is no more room for doubt that the answer would have terminated the discussion.

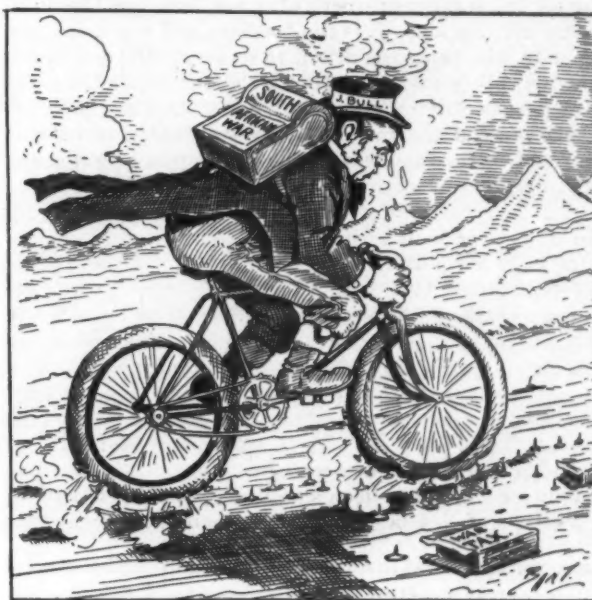
"If the subject of naturalization is not a matter to be determined by a nation for itself, and solely upon a consideration of its own interests and safety, there is no subject that is free from the meddlesome intervention of other states. . . .

"The idea of a war waged to enforce, as an international right, the privilege of British subjects to renounce their allegiance to the Queen, and to assume a condition in which they might be obliged to take up arms against her, would be a taking theme for a comic opera. And the interest and amusement would be greatly promoted if the composer should, in the opening act, introduce the 'Ruler of the Queen's Navy' overhauling an American merchantman in 1812, and dragging from her decks men who had renounced their allegiance to Great Britain to become American citizens, to man the guns of British war-ships!

"If he produced naturalization papers," says McMaster, "from the country under whose flag he sailed, he was told that England did not admit the right of expatriation."

"But, in those days, the 'renunciation' was sincere and final. The men who made it meant it—meant to fight the King of Great Britain, if war came. Did these Transvaal Britons, who were seeking Boer naturalization, mean that? Did Mr. Chamberlain suppose that he was turning over to Mr. Kruger a body of Englishmen skilled in engineering and the use of explosives upon whose loyalty to the Boer cause Mr. Kruger could rely? The climax of the fun will be reached when the opera composer offers this situation. Most of these men whose naturalization was to be forced upon the Boers were actively and aggressively hostile to the Boer Government. No safe occasion to show this hostility was missed. . . .

"But it has been stated, upon apparently excellent authority, that the British commission expressly rejected a form of naturalization oath that contained, as our form does, a renunciation of allegiance to all other governments. If, upon the basis of a retained British allegiance, suffrage, whether in local or general



A QUICK FINISH NEEDED.

JOHN BULL: "I 'ope I'll get there soon or my blasted machine will give out."
—*The Minneapolis Journal*.

affairs, was demanded for the Outlanders, the comic aspect of the situation disappears; the unreason is too great for comedy.

"Great Britain can not, we are told, safely give local government to the Boers when she shall have subjugated them, because she can not trust their loyalty to the crown; but she is seeking to destroy the republics, because the Transvaal refused suffrage and local control to Englishmen who had attempted by arms to overthrow the Boer Government, and who sought suffrage for the same end."

It is interesting in this connection to note that Mr. Arthur B. Markham, a member of the British Parliament, advocates (in the February *Nineteenth Century and After*, London) the importation of Chinese coolie labor to work the mines, the "coolies working under indentures." He seems to think, too, that the Government's proposal to pay the cost of the war by taxing the mine-owners is impracticable, for the present at least. "To levy at an early date a heavy tribute on the Transvaal," he says, "would be a suicidal policy, and would destroy and ruin the trade of South Africa. It will be no doubt a matter of years fully to develop the resources of the Transvaal, but the future of a great continent is after all of more account than the immediate repayment of the war debt." As the war has cost about \$500,000,000 up to date, and as the gold-mines of South Africa produced only about \$75,000,000 worth of gold during their last productive year, it can be seen that a tax of even five per cent. on their production would fail to pay the interest on the war budget, and would leave the principal untouched.

EXPIRATION OF THE HAY-PAUNCEFOTE TREATY.

AS the period for the exchange of ratifications of the amended Hay-Pauncefote treaty expired on March 4 without action by the British Government, that much-discussed convention falls to the ground, leaving the old Clayton-Bulwer treaty to define the powers of the United States and Great Britain in the construction of an isthmian canal. The American newspapers pretty generally agree that the Senate amendments, demanding American control of the canal in peace and war, made the treaty unacceptable to England. The *New York Press* (Rep.) remarks:

"This is the net result of the amateur bungling of the foreign relations committee. They have killed the canal treaty. They have killed the canal bill. For the time being they have killed the canal. Not even a beginning at new legislation can be made until next December."

The *Baltimore Herald* (Ind.), on the other hand, thinks that "the lapsing of the canal treaty will cause no embarrassment." "Perhaps," it says, "by the time the subject is again brought up, Great Britain will have reason to display a more accommodating spirit. In any event, we can not permit ourselves to be bulldozed into doing something incompatible with our national dignity and the interests of the American people." "It has been intimated," observes the *Cleveland Plain Dealer* (Ind.), "that the British Government might be willing to concede something beyond the original Hay-Fauncefote agreement if the United States were to make such changes in the Alaskan boundary line as to give Canada that access to the Pacific which was rigidly denied it when Alaska was Russian-America"; but, it remarks, "an arrangement of that kind would be harder to get through the Senate than the original Hay-Pauncefote convention."

The *Detroit News* (Ind.) declares that "it might be just as well, indeed, that the whole subject were dropped"; for "the proposal to get a canal at any cost had many merits while it was to be an American canal in ownership and control; but a scheme to build a canal at a cost to this country of from \$250,000,000 to \$300,000,000, and then hand it over to the control of a syndicate of possibly hostile foreign powers, or of England alone, is an entirely different thing. It is not worth the money. Indeed, under the circumstances, it would be very much better for this

country that no canal should be built at all." A different opinion is held by the *Philadelphia Inquirer* (Rep.), which believes that it is "a narrow-minded and mistaken" view to hold that we must assert and exercise over the canal "an absolute and entirely irresponsible ownership"; for "the primary purpose of the canal is not military, but commercial," and "the insistence upon its fortification," declares *The Inquirer*, "shows a failure to grasp and understand the facts of the situation."

A Pacific-coast opinion may be seen in the following comment from the *San Francisco Chronicle* (Rep.):

"There is no occasion to concede any doubt of our building the canal, anything in the Clayton-Bulwer treaty to the contrary notwithstanding. We shall build the canal, and we should be perfectly frank about it; but if, by the failure of the Hay-Pauncefote treaty, the old treaty of 1850 again becomes an obstacle, we should get rid of it in the way least calculated to injure the pride of the British people or to cause adverse comment in the international forum. It is not wise to deny that the Clayton-Bulwer treaty has just as much force as it ever had, and much more than it has had at some periods of its existence. There is no doubt that the treaty as interpreted was never ratified by the Senate. There is no doubt that Great Britain violated its terms as directly as we should violate them by now building the canal, and that at that time there was no question of our right to declare the treaty void. But we have condoned all those things. Our executive department, which doubtless in such matters has the power to bind the nation, has recognized and still recognizes the validity of the Clayton-Bulwer treaty. To ignore its provisions on the ground that its terms were many years since, for a short time, violated by Great Britain, would be to base our contention on a quibble unworthy of a great nation. Our right to abrogate the treaty must rest on the broad grounds that when conditions have essentially changed, treaties based on those conditions become voidable, and that former generations have no power to bind mankind forever to their policies. Treaties affecting the future policy of nations ought always to contain within themselves a reasonable time limit. If they do not, they should be treated as if they did contain it. We should announce this as the principle by which this country is guided and that the weakest nation in the world is at any time at liberty to invoke it against us without objection. Then we shall occupy a tenable position founded on reason and justice, under which we may, if we are unfortunately unable to secure the concurrence of Great Britain, proceed of our own motion to abrogate the Clayton-Bulwer treaty. That treaty is now in all essential respects a commercial as opposed to a political treaty. Our political influence



THE RETIRING TO THE INCOMING PRESIDENT: "Take my advice and be careful of the company you keep."
—The Cleveland Plain Dealer.



ANOTHER EXAMPLE OF "HERE'S YOUR HAT; WHAT'S YOUR HURRY?"
—The St. Louis Republic.

CURRENT CARTOONS.

in Central America is conceded, by Great Britain at least, to be paramount. The canal has no important military bearing, as it is conceded that no nation with which we might be at war would attempt to make use of it or would be permitted to do so. The canal would be built for the purposes of peace and not for war, and treaties regarding it must be regarded as commercial treaties, which, in the nature of things, can not bind eternally."

"THE WOMAN WITH THE AX."

ALTHO Mrs. Nation's activities have been recently considerably curtailed by four arrests in one day in Topeka, Kans., and prolonged imprisonment in the county jail, in default of a bail bond for \$2,000, her unquenched ardor but illustrates anew that—

"Stone walls do not a prison make,
Nor iron bars a cage."

While confined in prison, she spends her time in praying and in writing temperance articles; when she emerges, it is always to inaugurate a still more energetic campaign against the "joints." Mrs. Nation made a contract some time ago to edit the *Peoria Journal* for one day (February 26), but as the date drew near she found that a serious obstacle, to wit, the jail walls, stood between her and the fulfilment of her promise. She accordingly wrote a note to Judge Hazen, of Topeka. "I want you to quit your fooling," she said, "and let me out of here, so I can be in Peoria Monday morning. I am to edit *The Journal* there and get \$150, and if you are the cause of me missing my engagement there I shall not feel like a ministering angel unto you." The judge was deaf to her appeal, and tho she had conscientious scruples against giving bond, she finally consented to do so. She took charge of the Peoria newspaper for one day, and contributed to it eight columns of temperance editorials and an account of her crusade against the "joints." In her leading article, she declared:

"Love is the one thing that gives us real happiness, and I am glad to be able to love the worst of men so much that I will dare to smash the thing that injures them. And the more I love them the more I smash; and the more I smash the more I love. And the more I love and smash the more the people love me. Loving and smashing are two good yoke-fellows, and should never be separated.

"I have never hurt a hair of the heads of my bad brothers, the saloon-keepers, and hope for pity's sake none of them ever will get in the way of my hatchet, for it gets dreadful reckless when it flies around smashing that which murders men. I long to see the day when all men shall be freed from the slavery of drink. And if any poor effort of mine shall hasten that day, I count it a great privilege to give it—no matter what the cost."

No attempt was made by Mrs. Nation to handle the advertising space in the paper, and whisky advertisements filled several pages. A "Special Sale of Hatchets" occupies a prominent place in the advertising columns, and intending purchasers are advised not to miss "this opportunity of getting the best at reduced prices." To a recent issue of *Leslie's Weekly* (New York) Mrs. Nation contributes an article explaining and analyzing the motives that led her to take up her crusade. She says:

"My heart is bursting with the wail of outraged motherhood. 'Tho seas threaten they are merciful,' and with mother-love we should overcome evil, rather than, year by year, day by day, and night by night, beholding with a bursting heart and distracted brain the crushing out of these lights into outer-darkness, where there is weeping and gnashing of teeth. O woman! you can be but the 'painting of a sorrow, a face without a heart,' should you submit to this outrage. Ask of those who know me at my home in Barber county, Kansas. They will tell you, if they speak right, that I was led to my last resort. Man's extremity is God's opportunity, and this way was shown me by God. Truly, 'Diseases desperate grown by desperate appliances are relieved.' I was ready for this desperate remedy, and when my Lord showed it me I said, 'Good is the road of the

Lord.' For use almost can change the stamp of nature and either curb the devil or throw him out with murderous potency. So I suited the action to the word and the word to the action. The impulse was *smash* and so was the act.

"A saloon has no right in any place. I will smash the saloons in New York, Milwaukee, St. Louis, and Chicago just as in Kansas. But I must clean up my own home before I dare say to my neighbor, 'I can tell you how to clean yours.'

"We propose to organize an army of true mothers who are physically able and willing to join in a crusade to drive out the murder-shops by destroying their instruments. We do not desire



MRS. NATION AT PRAYER IN HER CELL IN A KANSAS JAIL.

From a Photograph. Courtesy of *Leslie's Weekly*.

nor intend to injure the person of any one. We in self-defense go out from our homes to the rescue of children which are the victims of this traffic. We can bear it no longer and live, and wherever the mother-heart is crushed with this outrage we desire to fly to its relief."

In conclusion, Mrs. Nation adds that she may lecture in some of the large cities in order to raise funds for the transportation and board of "brave mothers" who are willing to take part in her crusade; and she advises good citizens to boycott any class of merchants who uphold the saloon. Mrs. Nation has just started, in Topeka, a paper called *The Smasher's Mail*, whose purpose is indicated in its name.

TOPICS IN BRIEF.

ACCORDING to the latest advices, Mr. Carnegie's scheme for dying poor is in rapid reverse motion.—*The Philadelphia Ledger*.

It looks as if Mr. Bryan's third battle might be a desperate struggle to keep *The Commoner* alive.—*The Kansas City Journal*.

It would have saved time if the Senate had picked out some one particular in which Cuba might be independent.—*The Detroit News*.

It is a thankless task, this conferring the blessings of liberty upon ungrateful peoples who want the goods delivered.—*The Detroit Free Press*.

The courtesy of wealth is shown in the way other millionaires are letting Carnegie have the library field to himself.—*The Philadelphia Ledger*.

It is unfortunate for Admiral Sampson that he was not "ten miles away" when that note of recommendation was written.—*The Kansas City Journal*.

THERE are two sides to the new steel combine, as with other trusts. Those inside help themselves and those outside can't help themselves.—*The Philadelphia Times*.

LETTERS AND ART.

POETRY IN THE TWENTIETH CENTURY.

WHO will be the English poets of the twentieth century? What will they be like? Of what will they write? These questions, of much moment at the end of the century and of the Victorian era, are asked by a well-known English scholar, Dr. T. Herbert Warren, president of Magdalen College, Oxford, himself a poet of merit. After the death of Chaucer, he points out, England had to wait a century and a half for another great poet, and there have been other similar altho less prolonged poetical interregnums. But this, he thinks, is hardly likely to happen again. The eighteenth century had scarcely closed with the death of Cowper when the bells were ringing the first chimes of the new and far more glorious era of Wordsworth, Byron, Coleridge, Shelley, and Keats. Mr. Warren writes (in *Literature*, London, January 19):

"With, and following them, there set in, as we all know, something like a hundred years of song which closed only the other day. The truth is that here again the old era ended with the century or a few years before. The change of date coincided with a real transition."

"Are we now again at the end of an era? Has an old order broken up; are we on the threshold of a new? The answer would seem to be that we are. The expression *fin de siècle* on so many lips ten years ago anticipated and discounted the real end of the century, because the era was even then already dead or dying. When will the new age begin? What will it be like? Two things we seem to see, that it will be an era of empire, or the struggle for it; an era perforce of larger national aggregations, and an era of scientific discovery, progressing in an accelerated ratio. An age of empire. But what is the poetry of empire? Virgil and Horace sang the Roman empire in. For about a century the provinces reinforced it. Then it sank into stagnation and silence. Will our empire and its poetry go the way of the Roman? Tennyson, the English Virgil, is its first poet. Will he be the last? Hardly, for unlike the Roman it will have to struggle to maintain its existence. Unlike the Roman it rests not on the compelled obedience of tributary states, but on the spontaneous cooperation of young and growing daughter nations. And Tennyson again—and it is another reason why, as the multitude of books being written about him show, he is still as popular as ever and is indeed, tho dead, emphatically a poet of the twentieth century—was the first English poet of science. It was his view that in the development of science the poet of the future would have new material and more opportunity than the poet of the past. Such announcements as those of Mr. Tesla, even if premature, would have interested him profoundly. Once more he would have felt and sung how

Science reaches forth her arms
To feel from world to world, and charms
Her secret from the latest morn.

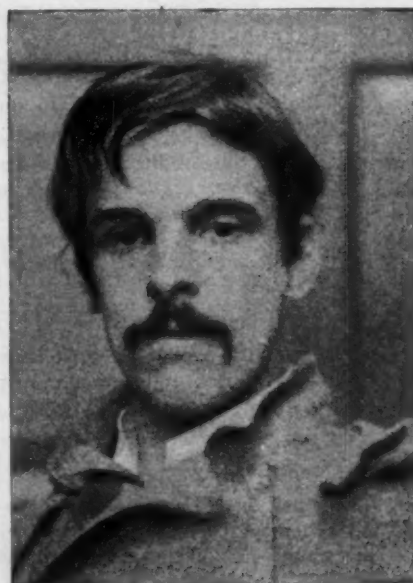
"And poetry, again like all art, is the expression not only of thought but of feeling—nay, even more of feeling than of thought. And it exists for delectation, even for amusement, yet more directly than for illumination, much less instruction. There are signs that the stage, which so many actors and managers have toiled to lift, has reached a really higher level, and that it will bear and even welcome true poetry. There are signs, too, of a general elevation of the standard of literary technique through education. Such works as Professor Raleigh's on Style and on Milton are significant; significant in themselves, still more in their popularity. A new style will go with the new themes and tastes. Here, then, is much promise and certainly ample scope for poetry as fine, as great, as any we have heard before. Mr. Stephen Phillips, one of the most gifted of the Victorian Elizabethans, in an ode of much dignity and grace, full of a solemn unearthly beauty, as of night and dream, has endeavored to forecast what the new age will be. Happier, healthier—we shall have no war, he tells us, and no death, or rather a death which will not be death, for it will not part us from our friends. But, alas! too probably we shall find that his is indeed a dream. Yet

even so the reality of the morning may be less but also more beautiful. Happier times, happier poets; healthier lives, healthier songs. Let us hope so. Anyhow the poets will be different and yet similar. For there are eternal canons in every art. The new poets may be different as Dante is from Virgil, Goethe from Sophocles, Wordsworth from Milton, Tennyson from Spenser, or Mr. Phillips, shall we say? from Marlowe; but perhaps not more different. Anyhow, let us hope that they will be yet happier and gentler, not less serious, not more voluptuous, but more 'humane' voices of a serener world."

Literature, commenting on this, remarks that there are plenty of instances in which periods of national greatness have not been followed by golden ages of literature. The Periclean age of Grecian literature preceded and did not follow the Peloponnesian war. The wars of the Roses stimulated no great writers. The golden age of Anne had no connection with any clash of arms. Neither does the writer see in Mr. Stephen Phillips a sure augury of the much-desired elevation of the stage, for one swallow does not make a summer. In the main, however, *Literature* is in accord with Mr. Warren.

MR. YEATS'S NEW MYSTICAL DRAMA.

MR. W. B. YEATS, *doyen* of the Celtic cult of Irish poetry, which has its headquarters in Dublin, has long been known for his mystical, unearthly, insubstantial verse.



MR. W. B. YEATS.
Courtesy of *The Bookman*.

His last work, a drama named "The Shadowy Waters," is spoken of as a still nearer approximation to the stuff that dreams are made of. The *London Academy* (January 26) gives the following analysis of the play:

"The motive of 'The Shadowy Waters' is apparently to be found in the contrast between the earthly and the mystical conception of love. The chief person ages are Forgael and Dectora. Forgael is upon his galley. Mysterious messages have bidden him to

Seek
His heart's desire where the world dwindles out.

He neglects his craft of buccaneering, to the loud discontent of his men, in a dream of 'a love that the gods give.' His friend warns him that:

No man nor woman has loved otherwise
Than in brief longing and deceiving hope
And bodily tenderness; and he who longs
For happier love but finds unhappiness,
And falls among the dreams the drowsy gods
Breathe on the burnished mirror of the world,
And then smooth out with ivory hands, and sigh.

But Forgael is faithful to his dreams. Then another ship looms through the fog. The sailors board it, slay the crew and the king, whose souls hover round the mast like gray birds, and bring on to their own ship Dectora. At first Forgael will have none of her:

I wait
For an immortal woman, as I think.

But as the queen speaks, endeavoring to persuade the sailors to take her home, he becomes half-convinced that this is the love

of his eternal quest. With his harp, given him on an island by the fool of the wood, he charms the sailors, who threaten to slay him, and they betake themselves to the ale. He charms Dectora, and she forgets.

I know you now, beseeching hands and eyes,
I have been waiting you. A moment since
My foster-mother sang in an old rime
That my true-love would come in a ship of pearl
Under a silken sail and silver yard,
And bring me where the children of Ængus wind
In happy dances, under a windy moon;
But these waste waters and wind-beaten sails
Are wiser witchcraft, and our peace awakes
In one another's arms.

And still Forgael has to teach the woman that the love of dreams is beyond the bodily tenderness.

DECTORA.

The love I know is hidden in these hands
That I would mix with yours, and in this hair
That I would shed like twilight over you.

FORGAEL.

The love of all under the light of the sun
Is but brief longing and deceiving hope
And bodily tenderness; but love is made
Imperishable fire under the boughs
Of chrysoberyl and beryl and chrysolite
And chrysoprase and ruby and sardonyx.

There is an ebb and flow of the spirit. Dectora is half won, and the voices of the sailors quarreling over their ale half recall her to the light of the sun. Forgael bids her go and love his friend with the earthly love and share his happy throne. But in the end the dream triumphs over the reality, or the reality over the dream, which you will, and the lovers cut the rope that binds them to the other galley with the sailors in it, and glide away together to the music of the harp-strings.

"Certainly, Mr. Yeats makes a beautiful thing of it, with his gift of level, unruffled speech. Yet it is all rather impalpable, and one has an uneasy sense that it is all rather inhuman."

HAS THE PHILIPPINE WAR HURT OUR LITERATURE?

SOME new views of our literature have recently been stated by Mr. James Lane Allen, author of "The Choir Invisible" and "The Reign of Law." National fiction and national poetry, he says, always follow the flag if they can. "I mean," he explains, "that the flag of a country sums up its ideas and ideals. If they are right, literature is eloquent; if they are wrong, literature is silent. If these are worthy, national literature may be worthy; if they are worthless, national literature must be worthless. The two rise and fall together. English literature has followed with enthusiasm, whenever it has been possible, every movement of the flag. The same has been true in the United States." Mr. Allen further explains his position as follows (in a syndicate article, quoted in the *St. Louis Republic*, February 10):

"The novels of a country and the poetry of a country are two ways in which its life is recorded, and always recorded with reference to its best deeds and highest ideals. And in modern civilization these two are never silent. History may long be silent, but modern fiction and poetry are irrepressible forces, incessantly active, and whenever it is possible intensely patriotic. If they can not find in their own country and time the ideals they delight to celebrate, then they seek these in other countries and in other times; or they turn away from national ideas altogether. . . . And the first man to write the American novel on a national scale was Fenimore Cooper. He was a true child of that Revolution, and tho he did not always celebrate he always felt the great human forces which had made the American people independent and made them one, which had created a new nation and a new flag among the nations and flags of the world. It was a great time and place for a novelist—a fresh earth; a young republic of Anglo-Saxon freemen; a home of the oppressed; a spotless flag, waving victoriously on land and ocean. The first national movement in our literature was inspired by

the Revolution and followed the flag. It did not die out till toward the close of the first half of the nineteenth century, for Cooper himself lasted till then, and he worked while he lasted. . . .

"The second movement began some time after the Revolution. It turned away from the entire American past to deal with other national ideas which began to threaten and darken the American future. The country had already become divided on the subject of slavery, the introduction of which was the first blot on the flag of freemen, the first contradiction by the young republic of its own great writ of human independence, the first wrong inflicted by the American people on their own type of government. I am not now speaking of the South or of the North, but of the American republic, conceived as the unit of state by the entire American people, when I say that the presence of slavery within the nation gave rise to a second movement in American literature, which was national in ideas but sectional in feeling, which began soon after the Revolution and lasted till the close of the Civil War. . . . From the time that slavery became an issue between parts of the American people until it ceased to be an issue, it affected every form of public utterance. For one thing, the press gradually ceased to be simply American and became sectional, the newspapers being ranged on one side or the other of the great quarrel. This quarrel spread to the pulpits of the land. Only read the sermons of those days. It took possession of the hustings, it invaded state legislatures, it filled the halls of Congress; it embodied itself in lectures and orations and pamphlets; it was in the voices of a million firesides. On the whole, it produced a body of embittered writing, the variety and vastness of which no one would to-day believe without express examination. And the effect of it all was to drive the halves of the nation farther and farther apart until they should meet in a war of partial annihilation. . . . It brought out of the North some of the most memorable of American poems. But these were not national, in the sense that they were hurled at part of the nation. Remember Lowell, Bryant, Whittier, Longfellow! Its effect upon fiction also was deep and ineradicable. Examine the Northern novels of this period and find, if you can, a single one that is in sympathy with Southern institutions or Southern types of character. Examine the Southern novels of the period and find, if you can, a single one that does not treat the North with ridicule or aversion. The entire attitude of the two sectional literatures of fiction was antagonistic."

Mr. Allen does not agree with Mr. Hopkinson Smith (see *THE LITERARY DIGEST*, February 9, page 158) that "Uncle Tom's Cabin" was largely responsible for the Civil War; neither does he think that this war helped the national literature:

"Had Mrs. Stowe never lived the war would have come when and as it did. No doubt her work inflamed the passions of the time. But it did not add anything to the convictions of the nation; and such a war is not fought out on the basis of passions, but on the basis of ideas. As to the truth or falseness of her work, that is not a question here. This should be borne in mind, however, that her book belongs to the class of great prose satires which so often precede a revolution; and it is the very genius of satire to exhibit what it attacks on a scale of gross exaggeration. Witness Rabelais. In a word, Mrs. Stowe was only one voice among innumerable ones that had been sounding over half a century. She did not produce the Civil War; it was produced by the uncontrollable evolution of human societies, from the slaveholding to the non-slaveholding type. It was not Mrs. Stowe who was back of that evolution; it was God. . . .

"But this must be remembered, that the literature of a country, whether or not it deals with national ideas, is always affected by the condition of the country, by its prosperity or reverses, its rest or its unrest. The very fact that some of the best literature produced in the United States at this time was not national only goes to prove how the American writers turned away from their own civilization in its disturbed and excited condition. . . . No civil war has ever helped any national literature when it has been fought out by parts of the nation on questions of right and conscience. How could the Civil War have helped national literature? It broke down national unity; it was a case of a house divided against itself. How could either part speak for the whole? How, afterward, could either celebrate its triumph over the other in the name of the whole nation? The

best that such a war can do is to put an end to an old quarrel which had made national literature impossible, and in this way to prepare for a new movement."

What Mr. Allen calls the "third great movement" was a direct result of the Civil War. That war "had taught the Northern people more about the South than all the preceding years of peace"; and, moreover, the old cause of misunderstanding was gone forever. "Out of the North sounded for the first time the new voices of peace, forgetfulness, reconciliation, reunion"; and similarly at the South sprang up a new generation of native writers who sent all their work North to be published. Mutual sympathy and understanding were thus developed. These two south-going and north-going waves thus performed "one of the most important historic offices ever performed after a civil war by the literature of a dissevered nation"; nevertheless the century closed, and "not a single great national work appeared on the subject of the Civil War—one of the most heroic that the human race ever fought."

Concerning the phase of American literature inspired by the recent outbreak of militarism, Mr. Allen is not enthusiastic. He says:

"The disparity of the powers [Spain and America] and the shortness of the struggle put an end to the conflict almost before the literary movement had expressed itself; but the beginning was spontaneous and irrepressible. But note what followed. Scarcely had our war with Spain become our war against the Philippine Islands before there was absolutely literary silence. I challenge any one to make any sort of collection of American literature that celebrates our long war of two years to subjugate an innocent people who never wronged us but by desiring the same liberty which we ourselves would die to defend. One important distinction should be observed here; it is often possible to celebrate the soldier without celebrating his cause, for he has nothing to do with that cause. The American people are ready to a man to back up the American soldier, whether in the Philippines or anywhere else; the national feeling about him never changes; but that is a different thing from backing up what may happen to be the policy of the nation as directed by a particular Congress. So far from there having been any national literary response to our war in the Philippines, it is certain that there has begun to appear a literature against it; and if our policy is not changed, this literature of revolt will deepen and spread."

But Mr. Allen finds hope in the latest literary movement—that of the new American novel—which he calls "deeply significant":

"It is a true national movement, which with one clear bound has gone back to the glorious period of the Revolution. That still, after a hundred or more years, remains the most inspiring theme for our national literature. And mark this contrast: Then we were a weak people struggling for liberty against a strong one; now we are a strong people making war on a weak one, who are struggling to be free. The spirit of national art finds everything to celebrate in the former; it has not yet discovered anything in the latter, to judge by its silence."

Queen Victoria's Love of Books.—The English literary journals continue to devote much space to the late Queen. The royal taste in literature appears to have been a very creditable one. A writer in the *London Bookman* (February) states that the royal libraries as they stand to-day are a testimonial to the breadth of the Queen's interests both in pure literature and in books of statecraft and questions of the day:

"One feels instinctively that her taste was formed in earlier, happier days, and that she did not greatly wander from it. Dickens, Thackeray, Scott, Black, Mrs. Oliphant, George Eliot—these were her favorites; and tho not, perhaps, a critical reader, she was an appreciative and an affectionate one. . . . Her interest in Dickens's work is well known. This author's popularity was as old as Her Majesty's reign, but Dickens did not actually meet his Queen till the year of his death. It was a long and gracious interview when it did take place; and at the

close the Queen took from the table her own 'Journal of Highland Life,' with an autograph inscription, 'To Charles Dickens,' and gave it to him with her own hands, saying that the humblest of writers would be ashamed to offer it to one of the greatest, but that Mr. Helps had said it would be valued most if given by herself."

It was in books relating to questions of the day, however, that the Queen's hardest reading was done:

"These are the books by which she mastered the details of the great events which were taking place in her empire, the books which could teach her the salient points concerning the countries which were important to her. As far back as the days following close on the Crimean war, a great soldier said to a friend that not even among his fellow soldiers or the responsible statesmen had he found a more thorough knowledge of the Crimean country, the war, its cause and effect, than in his conversation with Her Majesty. It is said that the same tireless attention to her country's weal was shown by the Queen in the present South African war, when book after book on the subject was read to her, until every point dealing with the past and the present was familiar to her. It was with such books as these—books bearing upon the constitution and government of her empire—that the greater part of the Queen's reading time was spent."

The Queen, it is stated, also took great interest in medals, seals, and coins, and had a rare collection of historical miniatures.

A GREAT DISCOVERY OF GREEK STATUES.

ONE of the most striking marvels in the brilliant record of archeological discovery of the past few years is the finding of a number of magnificent Greek statues in a sunken Roman galley (probably the ship mentioned by Lucan in his "Zeuxis" as foundering near the dreaded Cape Malea), near the Grecian island of Antikythera, the ancient Ogylos. This ship, loaded with the choicest loot from the famous Grecian temple of Delphi, was sunk just after leaving the harbor for Rome—perhaps by a shaft of the angry Delphian Apollo—and the priceless contents have been resting safely in the sand for nearly twenty centuries. The finder of this treasure-trove, Prof. Rufus B. Richardson, director of the American School of Classical Studies in Athens, thus writes from the Grecian capital in *The Independent* (February 28):

"From the dry land we have been extorting with great pains valuable additions to Greek art; but now, to the astonishment of the world, the sea gives up what it had been withholding. Last fall some sponge-fishers reported the existence of statues, both bronze and marble, in the sand, at a depth of about fifty feet below the surface of the sea to the south of Cape Malea. At first it seemed to be a fish story, like so many other reports about buried treasures. But on investigation by the proper authorities it proved to be true. After great difficulties caused by operating in stormy weather, enough was hauled up and brought to Athens to allow the world to see its value.

"On this point there is no difference of opinion. The finest piece of the collection is a bronze statue a little over life size, somewhat broken, it is true, but nothing of it is lacking unless it be a few small bits around the loins. The upper part of the body, including the head and arms, is almost as fresh as when it was new, except for the strong action of the salt water upon the breast. The head, perhaps from being covered by the sand, is perfect, even to the whites of the eyes. As one looks upon this face one's first thought is that it is a second Hermes of Praxiteles in bronze. The expression, however, is more excited. The arms show that the figure represents one in the act of enforcing conviction upon an audience; and as the features are more ideal than would seem to fit a mortal, it is proposed to consider it a Hermes Rhetor (Hermes Ῥητορ). It is perhaps more likely to be pronounced a work of Lysippus than of Praxiteles; and it may even be brought down into the third century. It may be that it will cause disagreement among the authorities in sculpture as great as that caused by the sculptures from Lycosura; but it will hardly be doubted that it is a masterpiece of Greek art."

According to Professor Richardson, only one other life-size

bronze has been recovered entire from Greek art—that of "The Charioteer," found five years ago at Delphi. This new figure, however, belongs in the time of the perfected art of Greece, while "The Charioteer" belongs to the archaic period. Professor Richardson proceeds with the description of his find:

"But it is not merely bronzes that give the collection its importance. There is a marble figure of a youth about the size of the *Ægina* gable figures, bending forward with an intensity far surpassing that of the 'Wrestlers' in the Naples Museum. It may be that this youth is also to be thought of as a wrestler intent on grappling with his antagonist. Some are disposed to think of him as gazing intently into the distance. At any rate, the intense muscular strain of the right shoulder and the adjacent parts of the back and side is wonderfully portrayed. It is almost as valuable as the bronze *Hermes*. The figure lay with its left leg protruding out into the water, while its whole right side and its head were covered by the kindly sand. The left side is consequently badly corroded, and the left leg entirely eaten away with the exception of a thin stump about a foot and a half long. But what luck that the head and right side were saved!

"One of the most impressive parts of the collection is a row of bronze feet and a pile of bronze arms, which show that much more is still lying at the bottom of the sea. In fact, the divers are reported as saying all along that there were great and heavy bodies that they could not bring to the surface. But we shall have them ultimately. The means at the disposal of the Greeks were inadequate to the occasion; but they are to bring improved diving-apparatus, and with that they will probably succeed in securing all the treasure."

BOSTON'S LITERARY CENSORSHIP.

THE daily press—especially the Western portion of it—has been much wrought up over the alleged Puritanical censorship which exists in the Boston Public Library. The Chicago papers, in particular, appear to take considerable satisfaction from this opportunity to hurl back upon Boston some of the witticisms indulged in by Eastern editors concerning Chicago's alleged literary Philistinism. The Chicago *Tribune* (February 27) states the case thus:

"The delicate task of selecting new works of fiction is intrusted largely to the individual judgments of the members of a 'reading committee' made up of prominent women in society and club circles. The Boston woman is nothing if not critical, and the result of this arrangement has been a standard so strict, apparently, as to bar out of the library most of the novels that less critical communities are reading and enjoying. A discovery of the real state of affairs has caused a commotion which promises to end in a fall of the feminine reading committee from power. A mere list of the widely known novels recently rejected by this committee fills half a column. The nature of the Boston censorship may be imagined from the fact that the books reported for rejection by the committee include Mr. Westcott's 'David Harum,' Mrs. Ward's 'Eleanor,' Mr. Howells's 'Their Silver Wedding,' Mrs. Wharton's 'The Touchstone,' Henry James's 'The Two Magis,' Mrs. Catherwood's 'Spanish Peggy,' Lillian Bell's 'The Instincts of Stepfatherhood,' Winston Churchill's 'The Celebrity,' Sir Walter Besant's 'The Changeling,' Miss Wilkins's 'The People of Our Neighborhood,' and Maurice Hewlett's 'Little Novels of Italy.' The Boston committee rejected twelve of the thirty-two novels chosen by the New York *Nation* as worthy of review in the year 1900. Evidently the committee takes its critical functions seriously.

"The reasons for rejection are as diverse as the volumes concerned. 'Eleanor' is condemned on the ground that 'it would not be good for girls; they would be casting about for Manistys as girls of a bygone period looked for Rochesters.' Marie Correlli's 'Master Christian' is rejected for its turgid style. Henry James's later works are rejected because they 'hide plot, expression, style, clearness, and force under a rubbish-heap of senseless words.' Robert Grant's 'Unleavened Bread' is in disfavor because it is 'disagreeable.' Mary Johnston's 'To Have and to Hold' is said to lack dignity because of a superfluity of 'agony.'"

The Nashville *Banner* (February 22), finding its local pride

touched at a tender point, becomes excited and calls for vengeance:

"This wholesome slap to American authorship, administered by this arrogant—we had almost said ignorant—examining board, strikes home with force upon our local jowl, for is there not upon this lengthy list 'The Loves of Lady Arabella,' from the pen of Miss Molly Elliot Seawell? Shall not one word of protest rise against this insult to our local pride? Baltimore's public library once hurled stones at Mrs. E. D. E. N. Southworth, but this was at the apex of her career, when slander could not win from her the army of her readers. Not so with 'The Loves of Lady Arabella,' which henceforth may be roughly cast aside by other libraries patterned after Boston's queer institution.

"We repeat: Who are these Weylers of the Boston library? Literature demands their names."

The Memphis *Commercial Appeal* (February 13) remarks that "in conformity with Boston's assumption of the intellectual and esthetic supremacy of the entire visible universe, the public library of that exalted city—that Soracta of culture, as it were—has established an Index Expurgatorius which banishes into the outer darkness all books except such as "nobody outside of New England cares to read."

Even the Hartford *Times* (February 25) has this fling at the "ladylike committee":

"Tolstoy's 'Resurrection' is condemned as 'a powerful but incomplete work, giving a photographic picture of the mental, moral, and physical filth believed by the author to exist in all classes in Russia from the nobility to the peasantry. Mrs. Humphry Ward's 'Eleanor' may not please some people, but what did Mrs. Ward do to merit this description: 'It leaves a sensitive reader unnerved and miserable. It would not be good for girls.' Here and elsewhere the committee makes the common mistake of giving an abnormal importance to the young person. It forgets that mature persons have rights and tastes also, and that there may be some sense in considering them at least as much as their offspring."

INTERNATIONAL LITERARY STATISTICS.

PROBABLY the first attempt made on an exhaustive scale to give a statistical analysis of the literary output of the leading nations has been made by *Le Droit d'Auteur* (Bern), organ of the International Bureau of the Union for the Protection of Works of Literature and Art. To secure statistics that are absolutely reliable is next to impossible, owing to the different ways in which reports of different countries are made up. By appealing to the best sources available *Le Droit d'Auteur* procures the following results:

The combined literary output of the world, exclusive of newspapers and periodicals, is annually about 80,000. Twelve nations only report, and these issue each year 72,200 publications, distributed as follows: Germany, 23,000; France, 11,000; Italy, 9,500; England, 7,500; Austro-Hungary, 6,800; the United States, 5,000; the Scandinavian countries, 3,200; Holland, 2,900; Belgium, 2,100; Switzerland, 1,000. Russia reports only its periodicals. Including Russia and the Orient, and all Spanish America, the number reaches 80,000 or more.

Among the book-producing nations Germany easily takes the lead, the last report for a single year being 23,908 books, published by 7,288 houses. For decades Leipzig has been the headquarters of the German book trade; but recently Berlin has proved a powerful rival. The influence of German literature on the thought of the world can be seen from the fact that the export trade of German publication houses averages 70,000,000 marks [\$17,000,000] per annum.

The reports from the Austro-Hungarian empire are the first of the kind ever issued, and are not complete. France shows an increase in periodical publications since 1896 of 900, of which 500 are in Paris. Out of a total of 2,790 French periodicals, Paris has 146 daily papers, 415 monthlies, 428 semi-monthlies, 735 weeklies. Russian periodicals number 967, of which 205 appear in

Finland. Italy's literary productiveness has been standing at the same point for a half dozen years. The United States shows an increase of 435 periodicals in the past year.—*Translation made for THE LITERARY DIGEST.*

AMERICA'S DEBT TO BRITISH POETRY.

SEVERAL of the British reviews, in commenting on Mr. Stedman's "American Anthology," have dwelt on the fact that very little of America's lyrical output has been marked by strong national characteristics, and that the great body of American verse is merely an echo of European literary standards and ideals. Mr. George W. Smalley, New York correspondent of the *London Times*, admits the substantial truth of this, but at the same time does not lament the fact. Referring to Mr. Stedman's book, he writes (in the *London Times*, December 26):

"Much of the verse in these pages is academic and experimental. In much of it you hear the far-off echo, not of England only, but of Europe. There is more of this imitative resonance in Longfellow than in any other; albeit Longfellow was at one time proudly acclaimed, or proclaimed, our national poet. Parsons, who translated Dante; Bayard Taylor, who translated Goethe; Mr. Hay, who is not less at home in the Place de la Concorde than in Pike County, Ill.; Oliver Wendell Holmes, whose 'Grisette' is a pendant to the immortal 'Dorothy Q.', are all good Americans, and are all children of civilizations much older than this. It is with poetry as with art. America is the birthplace; Europe is the school, sometimes the home. The ancestry, at any rate, is European. It derogates nothing from American fame, which does not consist, and will never consist, in self-assertion. The artists will tell you that the atmospheric effects in America don't readily lend themselves to the painter's purpose; the lights are too high, the lines hard, the landscape wants tenderness. The critics remind us weakly that Mr. Sargent and Mr. Whistler, Americans by nationality, are Europeans by training and by residence. If there be any reason in the nature of things for this exile, or for contact with an older world, the poet is freer from such obligations than the painter. He deals with the invisible. If the painter must journey to Seville to see Murillo and to Venice for the glory of Giorgione, the poet need not cross the Atlantic to hold converse with Dante or Homer. But his debt to them is almost the same as if he had made a pilgrimage to Ravenna, or sought among the seven contending isles for the birthplace of the Greek. It does not affect, nor need it affect, the pride of the American in American literature. The foundations of things are pretty much the same in England and the United States—law, religion, civilization, society, human nature. And the best poetry concerns itself with what is deepest.

"There are not many, probably there are not any, poems in this American anthology which do not bear visible traces of English influence. The racial influence is all but universal. The proportion of names among these American authors who are not obviously of English descent is very small, and if they are not English they are apt to be Dutch.

"There are three invocations in this volume to Tennyson, two to Shakespeare, five to England, two to Landor, two to Wordsworth, one to Browning. The late Mr. John Bright has a long poem all to himself. I discover none to Mr. Gladstone, idol as he was (after his recantation) of the people whom he disliked and the nation he wished to see broken in pieces. There are many others, but they are as nothing to the references, allusions, inspirations to be found on almost every page, and to the direct inheritances of the American poets from their English ancestors. The debt is a heavy one. It would not become an American to say it had been paid, even were it of the payable kind. But it has been acknowledged. Mr. Stedman acknowledges it freely, insisting at the same time with not less energy and truth that the American writer shall be American, and that what is purely national in literature must hold a place by itself in national life."

An Optimistic View of the Drama.—The dramatic writer of the *London Daily Mail* lately created something of a tempest by drawing an unflattering picture of the English

stage of to-day, and by asserting that a steady decline is evident from the first years of the nineteenth century (see *THE LITERARY DIGEST*, January 26). Mr. William Archer, on the other hand, sets out to show cause "why we may meet the pessimist case with a confident negative." In *The Pall Mall Magazine* (January) he says:

"The croakers are of two classes. The lamentations of the first class—the Podsnap-Puritans let us call them—are, in fact, a strong testimony to progress. Starting from the principle that the stage ought to hold bashfully aloof from the realities of life, they naturally cry out when they see it taking firm hold upon them. Their favorite maxim is that no topic ought to be mentioned on the stage which could not conveniently be discussed in the presence of young girls in a drawing-room. They would make Sardou's 'Sainte Mousseline'—Mr. Gilbert's 'Young Lady in the Dress-circle'—the arbitress of English dramatic literature. To this the answer is twofold: (1) The ideal which identified innocence with ignorance is extinct, and the young lady who must on no account hear any whisper of the existence of evil in the world is to all intents and purposes a myth; (2) there are, however, plays for adults and plays for children, and it behooves parents and guardians to exercise some intelligence in the choice of entertainments for the young. The idea that Mr. Master, and the Misses Podsnap ought to be able at any moment to stroll into any theater in London, without the least inquiry as to the nature of the play that happens to be running, has no basis in common sense. I am far from suggesting that there are no entertainments on the stage of to-day against which protest may justly be made on the score of good taste and decency. If Mr. Podsnap would condescend to discriminate, one might make common cause with him. But he declines to discriminate. If anything, he tends, like his mouthpiece the Censor, to tolerate sheer vulgarity and baseness in farce and 'musical comedy,' while reserving his wrath for whatever is serious, truthful, and virile.

"The second class of croakers are those whose memory is too short, or whose power of generalization is too limited, to admit of their drawing a just comparison between the present and the past. They are keenly conscious of whatever is annoying or depressing in the present, while in the past they remember only what gave them pleasure. Their sense of perspective is deficient. If you look down a straight mile of telegraph-posts, you see large but steadily diminishing gaps between the half-dozen or so which are nearest you, while those in the distance seem serried as a rank of soldiers. Let each telegraph-post stand for an interesting evening at the theater, and you have an image of the present and the past as they appear in the minds of a certain class of critics."

NOTES.

By an oversight, we failed to note in our number of March a that the article on "The Real Ibsen" was taken from *The International Monthly* (Burlington, Vt.).

PROF. BLISS PERRY, editor of *The Atlantic Monthly*, in a recent lecture said that the reason so many short stories are written in these days is that in them a writer is able to present problems without answering them. He said furthermore: "To write a short story requires no sustained power of the imagination, nor does it demand sanity, balance. The short-story writer, too, need have no philosophy of life, for he deals not with wholes, but with fragments. There is more in answer to the problems of life in 'Vanity Fair' or in 'Adam Bede' than in all of Kipling's works together."

How many "great" writers has England produced? Perhaps the best answer is to be found in the list of biographies in Morley's "English Men of Letters" series, a new edition of which is just announced at a reduced price. The series includes "nearly every great writer in the English language from Chaucer to Dickens," the qualifying word "nearly" being used apparently because Shakespeare is omitted. Of the thirty-seven biographies, twenty-four are of writers belonging to the five centuries preceding the nineteenth, and thirteen belong to the nineteenth. The ranks of the immortals do not yet seem to be overcrowded.

A *HINDU Punch* is one of the latest additions to the list of humorous periodicals. *The Westminster Gazette*, in speaking of a series of cartoons appearing in this Indian journal, observes: "Altho somewhat crude in execution, they are forcible, and the points are clearly brought out and accentuated. The model on which the artist, whose name is not given, has worked is that of our own *Punch*, and the spirit pervading them is restrained and refined. The application of European political caricature to Oriental subjects and the blending of the East and the West are very interesting, and well repay a careful study of the series."

SCIENCE AND INVENTION.

THE RISE AND DECLINE OF A STAR.

TELEGRAMS received in this country on February 22 announced that Dr. T. D. Anderson, an amateur astronomer of Edinburgh, Scotland, had discovered a new star in the constellation Perseus. This star immediately began to increase in brightness and has been eagerly watched from all the observatories of the world. In a few days it was announced to be of the first magnitude, having changed from the tenth to the first magnitude in two days, multiplying its brightness by several thousand in this brief interval. Students of astronomy are familiar with several other instances of this kind. Of course strictly no new celestial body has come into existence; an old one has simply become visible through enormous increase of temperature. Commenting on these facts, *The Sun* (New York, February 26) indulges in the following speculations:

"Consider what these bald facts signify. Every star is a sun, like our own sun. There is no reason to doubt that some, at least, of the hundred million stars shown in our large telescopes are accompanied by planets; our own star—the sun—has eight. If they exist—and who shall say that they do not?—all sorts of conditions prevail on their surfaces. Some of them are worn out like our moon. No air and no water are to be found there. They are worn out, just as volcanic pumice is worn out. Some, like the planet Jupiter of our system, are at a temperature so high that no life of any kind can subsist upon them. They are like the burning volcanic lakes of Hawaii. Among the hundreds of millions there may be hundreds of thousands whose surfaces are now supporting life—plant life, animal life, human life, perhaps.

"Lower the temperature of the tropic seas by ten degrees, and thousands of millions of organisms will die from lack of heat alone. Millions of others will perish from lack of food. Raise the temperature slowly and the arctic Esquimaux will evolve into the Arab. The change in this new star has come in a moment. In two days its brilliancy and its temperature have increased 10,000 times. Consider the fate of men, animals, and plants if this sun of ours suddenly increased its fervent heat even a hundredfold!

"If this unlucky star in Perseus was indeed accompanied by a train of planets what a fearful fate was theirs! It may be ours to-morrow—who can tell? Or we may pass it off with a laugh and say, and rightly say, that the old earth has endured for millions of years and is likely to endure for millions more, as indeed it is. But the catastrophe marked by the burning of this new light in the west has an impressiveness of its own. Let us stop a moment in our making of love, of money, of fame, it may be, and say that somewhere, somehow, a star has fallen, a sun has set; and that the consequences to some one, we know not who, have been literally overwhelming. The sign of it is in the sky."

The decline of the star in brilliancy has been as rapid as its increase. Five days after its first appearance, the *Boston Transcript* said:

"Like most new stars, the Nova Persei that is now occupying the attention of the Harvard astronomers and other scientific people is already fading. They all do it. That of 1891, while still visible, has been diminishing little by little until it is very faint. Sunday night [February 24] the present newcomer was notably brilliant; last night [February 26] the light was pale. The astronomers are learning as much about it as possible with observation and camera, while it lasts. In a few months they will have made up an estimate as to its distance from the earth."

A despatch to *The Sun* (New York) from Lick Observatory, dated February 26, gives the following report made by Director Campbell:

"The star has diminished in brightness about one fifth of magnitude in the past twenty-four hours. A careful study of the red, orange, yellow, and green regions of its spectrum was made,

leading to many results of great technical interest, of which a few may be mentioned.

"The presence of hydrogen in the star is shown by broad bright bands of that element. The orange sodium lines are dark and extremely narrow, and the fact that they occupy the usual position shows that the star's distance from the earth is not changing rapidly. The orange line of helium is dark, and the spectrum has very few points of resemblance to the spectra of previous new stars."

On February 25 *The Public Ledger* (Philadelphia) had the following to say of the new star:

"It is upon the prismatic analysis of their light that astronomy relies for information respecting the constitution of the stars, and the evidence of the spectroscope is not yet conclusive in the case of various types of variables, including the so-called 'temporary' stars, which unexpectedly blaze sometimes where not even a glimmer has been detected before. But there have been fertile suggestions of causes from students of stellar spectra, such as collisions of swarms of meteorites, the near approach of two gaseous bodies, or the rush of a star, or swarm of meteorites, through a gaseous nebula. Perhaps more apposite still in the case of Nova Persei, as the 'new' star will doubtless be known, is the theory of gigantic eruptions, or even an 'explosion.' But, as has been intimated, the latter explanation might involve the rapid decay and death—rather than the birth—of a star."

The rapid decay of the star, which began just after the foregoing was written, may thus be taken as strong confirmation of the theory of a gaseous outburst.

LOCAL VIBRATION IN MEDICAL TREATMENT.

ONE of the various phases of the so-called "Swedish-movement cure" is treatment by rapid vibration. This may be applied to the body as a whole, to a single limb, or to a very limited area on the surface of the body. This last-named method has recently been made the subject of special experiment by Dr. Saquet, of Paris, who writes to *La Nature* (February 16) that he has found it effective in a variety of ways. He says:

"Local vibration, that is to say, the vibration of a limited area of the body, has been known to the Chinese for two thousand years, and has been scientifically applied in Sweden since 1815. This method is superior to the general vibration of the whole body studied by Charcot in 1892 with his 'quaking armchair,' which was an imitation of the Swedish 'shaking-horse' of Dr. Zander, dating from 1864. 'There is nothing new under the sun.'

"A pedal has recently been adapted to the Swedish vibrator of Liedbeck to increase its speed and to facilitate experiment. The contact of this vibrator with the bottom of a plate on which is a heap of powder spreads the powder over the plate at once, an effect due to centrifugal action.

"A local 'trepidation' of thirty seconds, with a speed of two thousand vibrations to the minute, raises the temperature of the skin by 1° to 1.5° C. [1.8° to 2.7° F.], and the spot remains warm for several minutes. The Swede Kellegren, at London, has



TREATMENT OF HEAD BY VIBRATION.

shown clinically that manual vibration of the nerves lowers the temperature in fevers. The vibration of the whole body must also have an influence on its temperature.

"Local vibration has a very effective and very prompt calming action, which is well known to the Swedes, in gastralgia, neural-



TREATMENT OF BACK BY VIBRATION.

gia, colic, severe pain, etc. This action is sometimes instantaneous and lasting, for example, in sick headache, muscular rheumatism, lumbago, etc.

"We should also mention the vasomotor and secretory action on the glands. The action contrary to contraction is less known, but we have observed it in the spasms of shaking palsy, chronic rheumatism, and gout. It should rarely be employed alone, for isolated from the other maneuvers of massage it gives but incomplete results."—*Translation made for THE LITERARY DIGEST.*

"FLIPPANT DISPARAGEMENT" OF MR. TESLA.

A NEW YORK daily—*The Sun*—complains that other papers utter "flippant remarks of disparagement" regarding Mr. Nikola Tesla's recent inventions. In commenting on this, *The Electrical World and Engineer* observes that the reason for this disparagement lies in the nature of things. It says that modern electrical inventors are generally diffuse in their efforts from the fact that opportunities to win new triumphs present themselves so abundantly in every direction that the most enduring energy and the highest genius are in danger of dissipation without net results. And this is the reason why the public once in a while gets impatient with the inventor and says rude things. *The Electric World and Engineer* continues:

"The tide of this flippant disparagement has been rising high of late, possibly because Mr. Tesla, with the onrushing enthusiasm of a man who sees things ahead to be done and is fertile in expedients for doing them, inclines to discuss them as though they were already disposed of. With men of this stamp of intellect it will be so to the end, and it would be a prosaic world of mediocre achievement if it were otherwise. Just at present Mr. Tesla and his brilliant fellow countryman, Dr. Pupin, have their names associated in the public mind with new means of communicating across the ocean, and the newspapers, as the popular sources of scientific information, are full of the subject—a thing we heartily prefer to seeing the same columns filled with murder cases. But it is certain, in advance, that before they get through both Messrs. Pupin and Tesla will encounter a good deal more of 'flippant disparagement.' What is now being heralded as a novelty in each instance has been known to the electrical community for some time past, as we show in reproducing our articles of nearly a year ago; and probably before the goal is reached there will be several successive outbursts of sensational writing, followed by more of the 'flippant disparagement.'"

Obviously, the writer goes on to say, the tasks of telegraph-

ing to Europe without wires or telephoning to Europe with a "loaded" cable are serious problems, but the impatient public does not realize that such things may linger unaccomplished many years to come, without any fault on the part of those who are striving to bring them to pass. He adds:

"In Mr. Tesla's case the injury done him by the jokes and jibes one finds in almost every paper picked up is the more severe because so much is promised in his name without his direct personal sanction. There seems no way to stop this abuse of confidence, from which Mr. Edison has also suffered to such an extent that a shotgun is his preferred reception for the average reporter. But just now Mr. Tesla holds the center of the sensational stage, and the talk about him is all the looser for the reason that it has so little that is tangible behind it as food. He has read no scientific papers before the societies for years, and, since his monumental series of patents on polyphase work, has taken out extremely few patents. We can recall only one or two in recent years. Hence the gossip that always besets a great genius has little to feed upon save the wild and absurd stories to which few of the authors hesitate even at signing Mr. Tesla's own name. In this way, as all such men discover, the lot of the genius trying to crack the nuts of modern civilization is not much better than that of his predecessors treated as lunatics or witches. And this 'flippant disparagement' falls hardest upon those who are not drawing-room inventors with drawing-board inventions."

A STATISTICAL STUDY OF GENIUS.

IN treating of the nationality and race of British men of genius, Havelock Ellis arrives at some interesting conclusions. He has taken as his test of eminence inclusion in the "Dictionary of National Biography," and he reminds us at the outset that nationality and race are not always identical terms. The fact that a man is English or Scotch or Irish tells us nothing positive as to his race, altho the particular district to which a man's ancestors belonged may indicate it to some degree, and this indication is further strengthened if we can ascertain his physical type. From an investigation along these lines Mr. Ellis (*Popular Science Monthly*, March) arrives at the following results:

"I find that 76.8 per cent. of eminent British men and women are English, 15 per cent. Scotch, 5.3 per cent. Irish, and 2.9 per cent. Welsh. The proportion of English is very large; but if we take the present population as a basis of estimation it fairly corresponds to England's share; this is not so, however, as regards the other parts of the United Kingdom; Wales, and especially Ireland, have too few people of genius, while Scotland has produced decidedly more than her share.

"If we turn to the eminent persons of partly foreign blood (those of wholly foreign blood, like Disraeli, the elder Herschel, and Romilly, being necessarily excluded from our study), we find that they constitute a very inconsiderable proportion of the whole. A strain of foreign blood (not going farther back than the grandparents) occurs, so far as the 'Dictionary' enables us to ascertain it, only forty-six times. In twenty-four of these cases the element is French (at least half of them being Huguenot), in six German, in six Dutch. The most noteworthy fact about these elements of foreign blood is the peculiarly beneficial effect a French strain has in producing intellectual ability.

"It is somewhat remarkable that the geographical distribution of eminent women by no means follows that of eminent men. Here, after England, Ireland leads, and Scotland is but little ahead of Wales. The intellectual brilliancy of Irish women is, indeed, remarkable, and has been displayed in literature as well as on the stage.

"These facts serve to indicate that on the whole British ability has not been very unfairly distributed over Great Britain. We are still entitled to ask whether it is also fairly distributed among the populations of different physical types inhabiting the British islands."

To answer this question it is necessary at least to know the color of the eyes and hair of each person concerned, and to ob-

tain these Mr. Ellis has supplemented the description of biographers by examination of such portraits as exist. From the point of view of hair-color and eye-color he divides British persons of genius into the following four classes:

"Fair (with blue or predominantly blue eyes, and light or brown hair); mixed (with greenish, blue-yellow, or blue-orange eyes, and brown hair); dark (hazel or brown eyes and brown or black hair); and a class of individuals belonging to the so-called 'Celtic type' (blue or gray eyes and more or less black hair). The fair type includes twenty-two per cent. cases, the mixed type twenty-nine per cent., the dark type forty-one per cent., and the Celtic type eight per cent. This result probably indicates that all the races occupying Great Britain—however we may define or classify those races—have furnished their contribution to British genius. The interesting and somewhat unexpected fact which emerges is the undue predominance of the dark class, a predominance by no means exclusively due to Irish and Welsh influences, since very dark men of genius have been furnished by the Scotch Lowlands and the English eastern counties, where the populations are, on the whole, decidedly fair. This tendency is the more striking when we recall that the aristocratic class shows a tendency to fairness, and that our men of genius have been largely drawn from that class."

The next task essayed by Mr. Ellis is to classify British men of genius socially, and this he endeavors to do by grouping them according to the employment or status of their fathers. Here is the result:

"In 262 cases it has not been easy to pronounce definitely on this point, and I have, therefore, classed these cases as doubtful. The remaining 640 may be classed with a fair degree of certainty. I find that they fall into the following groups: Upper classes (or 'good family') 110 (12.2 per cent.); yeomen and farmers 39 (4.3 per cent.); church 113 (12.5 per cent.); law 49 (5.4 per cent.); army 26 (2.9 per cent.); medicine 26 (2.9 per cent.); miscellaneous professions 80 (8.9 per cent.); trade 113 (12.5 per cent.); crafts 63 (7 per cent.); unskilled workers 21 (2.3 per cent.); while the remaining 262 of doubtful origin constitute 29 per cent. of the whole."

The writer remarks that he has placed these groups in what he considers the order of their social importance, and he employs several pages in justifying his position and in telling, for instance, why he places yeomen before the clergy and the army before medicine. It is evident that he has chosen these divisions and placed them in this order simply because they indicate to an Englishman the social standing of those who are included in them. Of these results he goes on to say:

"It may be interesting to inquire whether our eminent men, when grouped according to the station and avocation of their fathers, show any marked group-characters; whether, in other words, the occupation of the father exercises an influence on the nature and direction of the intellectual aptitudes of the son. To some extent it does exercise such an influence. It is true that there are eminent men of very various kinds in all of these groups. But there is yet a clearly visible tendency for certain kinds of ability to fall into certain groups. It is not surprising that there should be a tendency for the son to follow the profession of the father. Nor is it surprising that a great number of statesmen should be found in the upper-class group. Men of letters are yielded by every class, perhaps especially by the clergy; but Shakespeare and, it is probable, Milton belonged to families of yeomen. The sons of lawyers, one notes, even to a greater extent than the eminent men of 'upper-class' birth, eventually find themselves in the House of Lords, and not always as lawyers. The two groups of army and medicine are numerically identical, but in other respects very unlike. The sons of army men form a very brilliant and versatile group, and include a large proportion of great soldiers; the sons of doctors do not show a single eminent doctor, and if it were not for the presence of two men of the very first rank—Darwin and Landor—they would constitute a somewhat mediocre group. It is an interesting, and I think a significant, fact that the fathers of as many as twenty-five artists exercised either a craft or some trade very closely allied to a craft. Great actors and actresses, more

than any other group of eminent persons, tend to be of low, obscure or dubious birth; four, at least, can be definitely set down as the children of unskilled laborers.

"When we survey the field of investigation I have here very briefly summarized, the most striking fact we encounter is the extraordinary extent to which British men and women of genius have been produced by the highest and smallest social classes, and the minute part which has been played by the 'teeming masses' in building up British civilization. This is not altogether an unexpected result, tho it has not before been shown to hold good for the entire field of the intellectual ability of a country. . . . As we descend the social pyramid, altho we are dealing with an ever vaster mass of human material, the appearance of any individual of eminent ability becomes an ever rarer phenomenon, while the eminent persons belonging to the lowest and most numerous class of all are, numerically at all events, an almost negligible quantity. . . ."

"It seems clear that, taking English history as a whole, the conditions of rural life have been most favorable to the production of genius. The minor aristocracy and the clergy—the 'gentlemen' of England—living on the soil in the open air, in a life of independence at once laborious and leisurely, have been able to give their children good opportunities for development, while at the same time they have not been able to dispense them from the necessity of work. Thus, at all events, it has been in the past. How it will be in the future is a question which the data before us in no way help to answer. So far as can be seen, the changing conditions of life have as yet made no change in the conditions required for producing genius. . . . Nor is there any sign that the education of the proletariat will lead to a new development of eminent men; the lowest class in Great Britain, so far as the data before us show, has not exhibited any recent tendency to a higher yield of genius, and what production it is accountable for remains rural rather than urban."

CRIMINALITY AND EDUCATION.

CRIMINALITY is like greatness, in that some are born to it, some achieve it, and some have it thrust upon them. Students have been apt of late to dwell with special force on the born-criminal until it seems as if some of them had lost sight of the fact that education and example, as well as heredity, are factors in the matter. The influence of the two former causes is called to our attention by M. Laverune in *Cosmos* (Paris, February 9). Says the writer:

"When we read, in the news notices or the court reports of the daily papers, the records of certain criminals who come up for trial, we are sometimes struck with the amount of energy and intelligence that some of these unfortunates have expended in ruining their lives. Often less effort and intellect would have been required in leading an honest life. These are for the most part persons governed by impulse, able to make a passing effort, but incapable of regular and sustained work. In many of them may be found an hereditary taint of alcoholism or madness; but the influence of education and example must also be considered.

"Children are generally prone to imitate their parents and to follow their mode of life. This tendency to imitation is as powerful for evil as for good, and the pride of vice is as potent a motive in certain abnormal natures as the ambition of virtue in others.

"The Empress [Eugenie], accompanied by Emile Ollivier, went one day to the [prison of the] Little Roquette. She talked with a young criminal whose whole family for generations had been inmates of prisons. 'What is your father?' asked she. 'My father,' replied the youth, with a tone of pride and conviction difficult to imagine, 'my father is a forger!'

"The families in which both father and mother have trained the children to vice are very numerous. In a work on 'the contagion of crime,' Dr. Paul Aubry has cited several instances. He says: 'Families in which there are several criminals are very numerous. Mandrin was one of a family of peasants. His grandfather had settled at Romans at the opening of the eighteenth century, passing in the country for a converted Jew of German origin. A brother, a former convict, was hanged for

brigandage and counterfeiting in 1744. Another brother succeeded him in command of the band, of which traces are found in Switzerland and in Valois as late as 1757. A sister, a sort of virago, was imprisoned in 1757 for inciting a mob to pillage the abbey of the Grace of God in Burgundy.

"There appears in these facts (of which we have cited only a brief example), besides hereditary influence, a contagion by example and education.

"According to M. Ribot, the influence of education is never absolute, and has effective action only on average natures. But, as M. Aubry remarks, these natures form the immense majority. It is upon them that we wish to act. As for the degenerates, the unbalanced and the hereditary criminals, education would still have the effect of directing their impulsive tendencies in a good channel; he who dreams of being a bandit chief might, if well brought up, have aspired to be a soldier, expending his surplus energy in his country's service.

"We have only to read criminal statistics to be convinced of the influence of education in certain families. We shall see how numerous are juvenile thieves.

"At Paris, writes M. Reinach, more than half of the persons arrested are less than twenty-one years old. They numbered 12,721 out of 20,882 in 1879, and 14,061 out of 26,475 in 1880 and almost all had committed serious misdemeanors. In a single year they were responsible for 30 murders, 39 homicides, 3 parricides, 2 poisonings, 114 infanticides, 4,212 assaults, 25 incendiary fires, 153 cases of larceny, 80 criminal assaults, 458 cases of petty larceny, and 11,862 thefts. Of 4,347 accused persons who went up for trial in 1879, there were 803 minors, eighteen per cent., of whom 43 were less than sixteen years old. . . .

"For the most part children of alcoholics and criminals, the greater number of these precocious miscreants have had only bad examples to look up to. There has been no moral influence, no religious teaching, to modify their tendencies to vice."—*Translation made for THE LITERARY DIGEST.*

Will Snake-Poison Cure Leprosy?—In a recent number of the *Deutsche medicinische Wochenschrift*, Marcondes de Moura, a physician of San Paulo, Brazil, reports on the favorable results he has attained in the use of rattlesnake poison as a remedy for leprosy. Among the natives of Brazil the rattlesnake (*crotalus durissimus*) has long been esteemed highly as a remedy for various diseases of the skin, being usually eaten by the patient, the head alone excepted because of the poison glands it contains. How much this cure is affected by superstition can not be ascertained easily; at all events, especial importance is given to the rattlesnake in the treatment of leprosy. It is stated that the leper who has been bitten by a rattlesnake and does not die from the bite is shielded for the rest of his life from the disease. Dr. de Moura, therefore, using every precaution, made a series of tests with snake-poison carefully prepared and administered to lepers who were violently ill. The poison, obtained by expression from the glands, afforded the most favorable results. The doctor has administered the remedy to fifteen patients in all, to some internally, to others in the form of a subcutaneous spray; and it is his conviction that by careful and intelligent use of the poison of the rattlesnake leprosy can be cured. He is now striving to improve his mode of treatment.

With much more reserve the distinguished pharmacist, Prof. L. Lewin, expresses his opinion in a brief article in the same *Wochenschrift*. He does not deny the possibility of the favorable effect of such treatment, but warns against exaggerated hopes. He recalls a case reported by Tschudi which shows that snake poison administered in large quantities kills lepers as easily as other men and women. A leprosy patient . . . let himself be bitten by a snake, the *crotalus horridus*, because popular belief ascribed curative effects to the bite of this snake. Twenty-four hours after he had been bitten the patient died in convulsions. Professor Lewin admits, however, that this case proves nothing against the possibility of a cure of leprosy by snake-poison.—*Translations made for THE LITERARY DIGEST.*

A New Geyser in the Yellowstone.—The daily press tell us of the outburst of a new geyser in the Yellowstone Park. A special despatch to *The Times* (New York) from Livingstone,

Mont., dated February 25, says of it: "James King, who has been living in the park during the past winter, where he has been employed looking after the property of some of the transportation companies near the Fountain Geyser, about forty miles south of the mammoth hot springs, states that in the early morning of February 18 he was awakened by a terrific explosion similar in noise to that of the explosion of a large quantity of powder. The ground rocked and quivered for some time violently, dishes rattled on the shelves, pictures hanging on the walls were thrown down, and the clock was stopped. Mr. King's first idea was that it was a severe earthquake shock, accompanied, perhaps, by the eruption of a volcano. On going out to try to ascertain the cause, Mr. King discovered that the Fountain Geyser had given birth to a new geyser. It is located about 200 feet immediately south of the famous Fountain Geyser, and, at the moment Mr. King discovered it, it sent a solid column of hot water fully 500 feet into the air, the water gushing forth from a hole about five feet in diameter with a loud roar. Mr. King says the thermometer registered about ten degrees below zero, and for one hour and thirty minutes the monster column of hot water shot upward. It then subsided, and has since been playing at regular intervals of about two hours. Word has also reached this city that Excelsior Geyser, the largest geyser in the park, which has not been in a state of eruption for several years past, began to play on Washington's Birthday, and continued in full play for over five hours. The volume of water sent out, which flows into the Fire Hole River, so swelled that stream that it overflowed its banks. The water of the river became so hot from the geyser water that fish in the stream for a distance of about two miles below the Excelsior were killed."

SCIENCE BREVITIES.

"THE eggs of a scavenger hen are not fit to be eaten," says Dr. J. H. Kellogg, writing in *Modern Medicine*. "My attention was called to this a number of years ago. A lady said she could not eat our eggs. She wanted 'sunflower eggs.' I told her we had the best eggs in the country, but she wanted 'sunflower eggs.' I asked her what she meant by that, and she said that an old German at home fed his chickens on sunflower seeds, and that the eggs were remarkably sweet. Some of the eggs were sent for, and this was found to be true. Eggs do partake of the nature of the food which has been eaten. When chickens are fed on dead calves, dead hogs, or other dead animals, their eggs will partake of the strong, rank flavors that they have swallowed with their food."

POISON IN POTATOES.—Potatoes contain the alkaloid solanin, says *The Sanitary Home*, altho this fact is not generally recognized. "New potatoes contain comparatively little of this poison unless they grow above the surface of the ground and have a green skin, when they are generally known to be poisonous. It is not, however, known generally that old potatoes contain much of this poisonous principle, and that many cases of serious poisoning have occurred in late summer when old potatoes were used. In 1892 and 1893 there was almost wholesale poisoning among the troops of the German army. The symptoms were frontal headache, colic, diarrhoea, vomiting, weakness, and slight stupor, and in some cases dilatation of the pupils. Meyer investigated the matter and found in old potatoes kept in a damp place and beginning to sprout twenty-four times as much solanin as in new potatoes."

A PRIZE FOR COMMUNICATION WITH OTHER PLANETS.—"The sum of 100,000 francs [\$19,500] was bequeathed to the French Academy of Sciences in 1891," says *The Scientific American*, "to be awarded to the first person who would be successful in communicating with another world. The Academy at first did not care to accept such a curious bequest, but finally it did so in the following words: 'Madame Veuve Guzman, a friend of astronomy and a believer in the plurality of inhabited worlds, has left to the Academy the sum of 100,000 francs to be given as a prize to the person who shall first enter into communication of an astre other than the planet Mars.' The will wisely further stipulates that each time the prize has not been awarded for a period of five years, the accumulated interest shall be devoted to a work which will help the progress of astronomy. The intentions of the founder will be scrupulously followed. Astronomers naturally wonder why Mars was debarred."

"THE well-known French astronomer and writer, M. Camille Flammarion," says *Electricity*, "has for some time been making a special study of the effects of lightning on men, animals, and other objects, and in order to illustrate the freakish conduct of lightning he recently told some stories which seem incredible. Thus he tells of two peasants who were preparing to eat breakfast, when suddenly all of the dishes were thrown on the ground, the bread, cheese, and fruit vanished from the table, and they themselves were covered with straw. On another occasion a man, walking through Nantes, was enveloped in lightning, yet was not injured. When he reached home, however, and opened his purse, which had contained two pieces of silver and one of gold, he found that the gold piece had vanished and that in its place was a silver piece. The lightning had, in fact, pierced through the leather of the purse and had covered the gold piece with a coating of silver taken from the other two pieces."

THE RELIGIOUS WORLD.

EDWARD VII. AND THE RETURN OF "THE MASS" IN THE CHURCH OF ENGLAND.

MANY English journals comment on the fact that a prophecy, attributed to Mother Shipton, who is said to have lived in Yorkshire from 1486 to 1561, contains the following couplet:

When Edward the Seventh comes to reign,
King Edward's Mass will come again.

Some Roman Catholics have taken this prophecy as applying to themselves, and point to the new "Catholic Directory," which contains a map of England and Wales divided into Roman Catholic dioceses, and with marks showing that mass according to the Roman rite is said daily or weekly in every city and in nearly every small town in the Kingdom. The London *Tablet* (Rom. Cath.), however, admits that "King Edward's mass" must be taken as referring to the service in the first Anglican Prayer-Book of Edward VI., printed in 1549, in which the order for the Holy Communion is headed: "The Supper of the Lord and Holy Communion, Commonly called the Mass." This order for service, which would now be called rather "high," was later emasculated under Puritan influence in the Second Prayer-Book of 1662. Since the great Tractarian movement at Oxford under Newman and Pusey, however, the English church has been steadily, even tho slowly in the more remote parishes, tending toward a more ornate ritual. It is said that there are already fifty Anglican churches in London where the full ceremonial of "the mass" may be seen; and in every large city, even in Protestant Liverpool, there are several churches similar to these. An illustration of how far the old "mass" has been restored in many English churches is the "solemn requiem mass" for the Queen, lately sung at the Church of St. Matthew, Westminster, which the London correspondent of *The Living Church* calls "the most remarkable memorial service that has been held in England" since the first year of Queen Elizabeth's reign. He thus describes it (*The Living Church*, March 2):

"The elaborate appointments of the function were arranged under the auspices of the two councils of the Guild of All Souls and the English Church Union, and followed as closely as possible those described by that old chronicler Heylin in his account of the requiem service ordered by Queen Elizabeth on the occasion of the obsequies of the King of France, Henry II., at St. Paul's Cathedral on September 9, 1559, at which Archbishop Parker, assisted by Bishop Scovvy and Bishop Barlow, officiated, which highly ceremonial service was held, it is worth bearing in mind, under the Act of Uniformity which we have lately been hearing so much about in connection with the archbishops' opinion on reservation. In front of the choir screen in St. Matthew's and directly beneath the great rood, there was erected a canopied 'herse,' about twelve feet in height, draped with purple velvet, the platform being covered with black cloth. The pall, also of purple velvet and decorated with a cross of cloth of gold, bore a cushion of crimson velvet whereon were placed models of the imperial crown and scepter in real size. On both sides of the catafalque there were six tall candlesticks with lofty tapers, while on a rail midway to the top there were pricks bearing eighteen lighted tapers. The valance of the canopy bore escutcheons, and scrolls whereon were the words 'Fides Defensor,' 'Dieu et mon Droit,' 'India,' 'Australia,' 'Canada,' and 'South Africa.' There were also escutcheons emblazoned with royal arms on the four posts of the 'herse' and on both the 'herse' and altar candles.

"The requiem was described as 'a service for the faithful departed, set to the ancient Plainsong of the Rouen use, in modern notation,' being arranged by the Rev. J. B. Croft, the priest-organist of St. Matthew's, who presided at the organ. Chopin's 'Marche Funèbre' was played as a prelude. The celebrant and his ministers, who were all clergy of St. Mary Magdalene's, Munster Square, wore vestments of black damasked velvet with

red and gold orphreys, while the three cantors were vested in copes of black satin, with gold hoods. Incense was used at the Introit and Sequence and the altar was censed. The Introit, 'Rest eternal grant them, O Lord,' was sung by the cantors and choir, the *Dies Ira* being sung as the Sequence. The collect was from the Burial Office and the Epistle and Gospel from the Prayer-Book of 1549. Before the offertory, the Rev. the Hon. F. Hanbury-Tracy, vicar of St. Barnabas's, Pimlico, ascended the pulpit and requested all present to pray for the soul of our late Sovereign Lady Queen Victoria, by the Grace of God Queen of England, Scotland, and Ireland; Empress of India; Sovereign Lady of the Dominion of Canada; Sovereign of the Commonwealth of Australia and of New Zealand; Sovereign and Supreme Lady in and over her Dominions in Africa; Defender of the Faith; the Mother of all her people. Then followed the singing of the *Contakion* from the Russian burial service. At the conclusion of the mass special prayers were said on behalf of His Majesty the King, and those present were requested to pray for him. Lord Halifax, who had taken keen interest in the arrangements for the service, was unable to be present, as he had contracted a severe cold. Lady Halifax, however, was there, and also many other distinguished persons, among whom were Lady Cavendish, widow of the late Lord Frederick Cavendish, brother of the Duke of Devonshire, Lady Malet, Miss Talbot, daughter of the Bishop of Rochester, Earl Grey, and also Mr. Lathbury, editor of *The Pilot*, besides many prominent [Anglican] Catholic priests, including Canon Knox Little and Father Adderley. Many were turned away from the doors of the church, among others Lord Edward Spencer Churchill, some Roman priests, and also some well-known Protestant dissenters."

The advance, of the "Catholic movement" in the English Church—which, as upheld by Dr. Pusey, Canon Liddon, and others, does not contemplate any submission to Roman Catholic authority, but a return to the earlier Catholic principles and ritual of the English Church itself—is, *The Tablet* admits, already of a "tremendous character," and "as Lord Halifax says, forbids any Anglican [High-Churchmen] to despair." As for the effect which the accession of the new King will have upon the English Church parties, public opinion is divided. The sovereign is, of course, only the temporal, not the spiritual, head of the church, and can not alter doctrines or national ritual. In the appointment of bishops, however, he is consulted by the cabinet, and his opinion carries great weight. The correspondent of *The Living Church*, alluding to the fact that of late years there has been marked favor shown to Catholic usages in English royal funerals, points out that in the arrangements made after the Queen's death the same influence was evident. He writes (February 16):

"The dining-room of Osborne House has been fitted up as a *chapelle ardente*, the walls being clothed in crimson, and the only picture to be seen is a 'Madonna and Holy Child,' by one of the old masters. The coffin, a simple oaken shell, rests on a crimson-covered dais, and is covered with a very beautiful ivory satin pall, representing the royal standard, which was worked by the ladies of the South Kensington Royal School of Art Needlework, of which the Princess Christian, one of her late Majesty's daughters, is president, in the short space of twenty-one hours. Upon the breast of the royal corpse was laid an ebony and gold crucifix, placed there by Queen Victoria's youngest daughter, the Princess Beatrice, Princess Henry of Battenberg, who, like the King's consort, Queen Alexandra, and like both the Duchess of Cornwall and York, and the Princess Christian, is a believer in Christian symbolism, and also generally inclined to sympathize with the Catholic revival in the Church of England. On each side of the bier stand three tall silver candlesticks with lighted tapers. The altar in Her late Majesty's private chapel at Osborne has been removed to the dining-room, and, vested in a crimson gold-embroidered velvet frontal, has been placed at the foot of the bier. Upon the altar stands a large mother-of-pearl Greek cross, beautifully inlaid with mosaic work, flanked with silver candlesticks bearing lighted tapers, while at the foot of the altar-pace burn candles in tall silver standards."

The London *Christian World* (Free Church) "entertains good

hope" of the new King's personal attitude toward non-conformists, in spite of the exceedingly uncomplimentary allusions to them contained in a letter to Archbishop Benson some years ago. In this letter, written about the time of the Tranby Croft affair, the Prince complains of systematic slander by non-conformists and of the Low-Church Party—"but especially non-conformists" and of the "torrent of abuse" launched upon him because of his alleged gambling propensities. In it he adds: "I have a horror of gambling, and should always do my utmost to discourage others who have an inclination for it, as I consider that gambling, like intemperance, is one of the greatest curses with which a country could be afflicted."

A PRESBYTERIAN'S ONSLAUGHT ON JOHN CALVIN.

IN connection with the present movement in the Presbyterian Church toward a revision or explanatory restatement of the Westminster Confession, a controversy is going on as to the character of its chief inspirer, John Calvin, the great expounder of predestinarianism and preterition. In the *Chicago Interior* (February 21), the chief liberal Presbyterian journal, Dr. W. C. Gray, who has been its editor since 1871, makes a determined assault on the memory of the reformer. In a succeeding issue of the same journal a defense of Calvin is to be made by the Rev. Dr. A. J. McKelway, editor of *The Presbyterian Standard*. We give part of Dr. Gray's indictment, to be followed later by the plea for the defense. "In calling ourselves Calvinists," he remarks, "we are the most unfortunate of all the sects." Lutherans, Zwinglians, and others "incur no reproach from the name by which they are designated. It is different with us, and it is due to ourselves that we should face the truth of history." For the real facts about Calvin, Dr. Gray confines himself to Calvin's own "Institutes" and Letters. He says:

"And, first, the apology for Calvin that he represented the spirit of his age would have merit if it were true. Whether it is true may be seen from the numerous protests of his contemporaries against his disposition and acts, each of which protests Calvin deeply resented:

"We have beside exhorted you to continue faithful, using moderation in all things, lest you lose those whose salvation is desired by the Lord, who does not break the bruised reed nor quench the smoking flax."—Bullinger to Calvin, page 441, vol. ii., Letters.

"We do not believe that it is necessary to treat those who err with too much severity, lest for wishing to defend with too great zeal the purity of dogmas, we swerve from the law of Jesus Christ, that is, from charity. Jesus Christ loved the truth, but He loved souls also; not only those who advanced without declension but also those who went astray. And it is of the latter of which the Good Shepherd in the Gospel parable takes the greatest care."—The Ministers of Bern to Calvin, page 335, of above.

The ministers defended Bolsec, whom Calvin was persecuting and had banished. His reply is that he 'had good ground to be displeased' with their letter and with others which were 'so very worthless.' Of Bolsec, further along.

"The bubonic plague, known as the Black Death, was then prevailing in Europe. It is estimated that it slew one third of the human race. It visited Geneva, tho not with its virulence in densely populated cities. Calvin says of it:

"A conspiracy of men and women has lately been discovered, who, for the space of three years, had spread the plague through the city, by what mischievous device I know not. After fifteen women have been burned; some men have even been punished more severely; some have committed suicide in prison; and while twenty-five are still kept prisoners, the conspirators do not cease, notwithstanding, to smear the door-locks of the dwelling-houses with their poisonous ointment. You see in the midst of what perils we are tossed about. The Lord hath hitherto preserved our dwelling, tho it has more than once been attempted."—Page 452, vol. i., Letters.

He says it was spread 'by what mischievous device I know not,'

and then says it was by the use of a 'poisonous ointment.' That the 'conspiracy' was a figment of a gloomy and ferocious imagination should have appeared to him from the fact that the burning alive of fifteen women, and the torture of the men before burning them, had no effect on its spread. Calvin was at that time all-powerful in Geneva, as we shall see further along.

"We quoted from another source and in another place Calvin's fearful philippic against Castalio. The question between them, as between Calvin and Bolsec, was the justice of damnation without actual transgression. The council was trying to restrain the violence of Calvin, and he complains to Farel that they both deceived him and kept Castalio out of his way. 'They did not venture to trust me with him, that he might not exasperate me beyond all bearing.' But that was not to be the end of it:

"Therefore we must wait for a better opportunity which I shall be always looking for. Those small vermin Malizi and Crociati, you can not do better than to constantly crush and bruise them, which you may do without danger for they can only spit venom."—Page 160, vol. i., Letters.

"Calvin had the habit of hiding the names of those he was pursuing under Latin aliases. Who these two were who were to be crushed and bruised because it could be done without danger is not indicated. Nor does he give the name of a man whom he desired to burn at the stake as stated in his letter to Madame de Caney. He wrote:

"Knowing partly the man he was, I could wish he were rotting in some ditch. . . . And I assure you, madame, that had he not so soon escaped, I would by way of discharging my duty have done my best to bring him to the stake."—Page 338, vol. i., Letters.

Who was this intended victim? The editor of the letters asks, 'Can it be Bolsec?' Calvin was not insensible to the opinion of the Bernese, who were sheltering and defending Bolsec, and he denied that he desired any severer punishment. Castalio and Bolsec both 'escaped.' He meant to burn one of them if he could, and there was no reason why he should wish to burn one rather than the other. It is of interest to read what the Bernese ministers thought of these persecutions. They wrote to Calvin:

"To come to the subject of dispute with Bolsec, you are not ignorant how much vexation it has caused very many good men, of whom we can not have a bad opinion, who reading in the Scriptures those passages which exalt the grace of God to all men, have not sufficient discernment rightly to understand the true mysteries of divine election, attach themselves to the proclamation of grace and of universal benevolence, and think that we can not make God condemn, harden, and bind any man, without being guilty of the insupportable blasphemy of making God Himself the author both of man's blindness and of his perdition, and by consequence of all sin."—Page 355, vol. ii., Letters.

"In regard to Servetus: Letter to Farel:

"He takes it upon him to come hither if it be agreeable to me. But I am unwilling to pledge my word for his safety, for if he come I shall never allow him to depart alive, provided my authority be of any avail."—Page 33, vol. ii. Date, February 13, 1546.

Observe the date. Servetus perished October 27, 1553, seven years and eight months after the above was written. Calvin therefore cherished his awful design all that long period. Calvin explains that Servetus attempted to pass through Geneva 'when at my instigation' he was arrested (page 428, vol. ii.). In his letter to Farel, he exults over the sentence of Servetus.

"Letters 407 and 408 to Farel (pages 204-5, vol. iii.) reveal Calvin's character in a strong light. It appears from these letters that there was what we would call a riot. We quote first from letter 408:

"The younger Berthelier does not deny that he threw the stone by which a man was knocked down. But then both of them attempted to varnish over everything with the most puerile shuffling. Before two days we shall see, I hope, what the rack will wring from them. Moreover, lest the absence of so many citizens should depopulate the city, as the runaways kept saying in derision, Vandel has been summoned back by the town crier, together with a numerous band."

It appears from that same letter that the judges, in sentencing two brothers to death in this affair, directed that they should

not be tortured, but that the more merciful sentence was set aside. He says:

"And assuredly I am convinced that not without the judgment of God they suffered, contrary to the sentence of the judges, a long torture under the hand of the executioner."—Page 205, vol. iii.

As he here expresses the determination to 'see what the rack will wring from' the Berthelier brothers, it is morally certain that the long torture of the two other brothers, contrary to the judgment of the judges, could only have been inflicted at the order of Calvin. There was no other man in Geneva who had the influence and authority to add to the sentence of the judges. This comes out also in his vexation that the victims stood the agonies of the rack during the 'long torture,' maintaining their innocence till the end. 'The two brothers' he says, 'who were executed, gave, at their death, proofs of the most obstinate disposition' (page 204). 'How wickedly at their death the two brothers attempted to throw obscurity on the affair you have no doubt heard.'—Page 215, vol. iii., Letters.

"The apology is offered that Calvin's character should be attributed to the age in which he lived. But 'the age' is not a date nor a country, but a surrounding and a class. Calvin's age was the Reformation and the Protestant Reformers. Among them he stands solitary for acumen and malevolence."

BRUNETIÈRE: A LITERARY CONVERT TO ROMAN CATHOLICISM.

NOT since the conversion of Newman has the Roman Catholic Church made so important an individual conquest as in the case of Ferdinand Brunetière, who, as the editor for many years of the *Revue des Deux Mondes*, has been regarded as the

ex-officio head of French letters. The event is a sensation among literary folk all over the Continent; for, aside from his position as a sort of literary dictator of France, he is an acknowledged master of French prose and the ablest critic since Taine. *The Literary Era* (Philadelphia, February) thus speaks of him and his new religious belief:

"In his earliest efforts as a lecturer in the College of France, Brunetière



M. FERDINAND BRUNETIÈRE.

was known as something more latitudinarian even than an agnostic; none of his works encourages undue confidence in orthodox belief; his studies of the French classics—and he has gone as deeply into them as all of his contemporaries put together—do not give any hint that he regarded faith as an article of very great moment. His declaration, therefore, that he has come to believe, and believe as profoundly as the humblest neophyte, has caused as much curiosity, if not controversy, in continental Europe as Newman's conversion a half-century ago. He took the occasion of the annual congress of Catholics at Lille, in the north of France, to make his public confession in an address entitled 'The Actual Reasons for Believing.' The text makes a pamphlet not quite so ample as Newman's 'Apologia pro sua Vita,' but it is marked by almost as much philosophic profundity, and, if anything, by clearer reasoning.

"He distinguishes the need of believing into three categories, so to speak—philosophic, social, moral. The social or moral, he

explained, were the main reasons that urged him to believe. 'That which I believe'—and I dwell vehemently on the word—'that which I believe, not that which I suppose or what I imagine, and not what I know or comprehend—go and ask in Rome.' Naturally, the astonished Parisians, who have not followed the convert's recent essays in homiletics, seek personal or occult causes for this unexpected defection from the ranks of the Voltaireans; for even the *Deux Mondes*, while clerical and monarchical, never draws the line against the widest latitudinarianism. It is of interest to learn that Brunetière was first set to thinking of the possibility of belief on marking the gross materialism of the so-called Anglo-Saxon races. To him the British have no religion, and when he visited America he looked in vain for anything more of religion than forms and platitudes. Six years ago Brunetière had occasion to visit the Vatican, and, incidentally, was accorded an interview with Leo XIII. Writing of the event afterward in the *Deux Mondes*, he made a somewhat mysterious allusion, which at the time piqued curiosity. 'What the Pope was good enough to say to me it is not to be expected that I should reveal here.' Presently, however, he began an exposition of the works of the 'Eagle of Meaux,' Bossuet; and in the delivery of a course of lectures on this prelate he has let it be seen that he found both inspiration and satisfaction."

THE EVANGELICAL SECTS OF RUSSIA.

READERS of Tolstoy's "Resurrection" will recall the evangelical preacher whose drawing-room talks on religion were resorted to by many of the ultra-fashionable people of St. Petersburg. The Protestant movement in Russia has hitherto been confined almost wholly to the peasants; but as pointed out by Felix Volkovsky, editor of *Free Russia*, it has of late gained not a few powerful patrons among the nobility and upper classes. He writes (in *The Forum*, March):

"The present political order of Russia is such that every independent action—whether on a religious, social, or economic ground—inevitably assumes a political meaning, and produces a political effect, as it undermines the very principle on which the all-absorbing, all-grasping, and absolute power of the Russian Government rests. According to that principle, the citizen is not a mature personality, but a child for whom everything is determined by the Government. He has no part in imperial legislation. It is the bureaucracy, headed by the Czar, that frames, promulgates, and enforces the laws; and he must obey. His education, his political opinions, his religion, are prescribed for him; he can not even move about without a permit from the Government, in the form of a passport. One understands that under such circumstances sectarianism assumes a political meaning. A peasant who, contrary to law, secedes from the established orthodox church and declines to give up his new faith, puts the commands of his personal conscience above the commands of the Government, the Czar included. Every one has heard a good deal about the Stundists, the Shelapouty, the Doukhobors, and other dissenters of Evangelical type, some of them with a strong tendency toward Quakerism. These deserving people, who are the best specimens of their race, were, and still are, subjected to the most revolting persecutions. They have been beaten, imprisoned, systematically starved, inhumanly tortured, exiled, and their female relatives have been treated in a most shameful and brutal manner. Yet notwithstanding all these facts, heroic men and women have declined point-blank to comply with the orders of the Government and the official clergy which they have considered sinful. The movement has created thousands of able and fervent apostles, who, by reason of governmental deportation, are scattered throughout the empire. It has converted millions of unthinking, passive creatures—who were until then driven about by the officials and clergy like cattle—into discriminating beings, with a sense of self-respect and a determination to oppose wrong. Many dissenters who, until last year, had concealed their real religious doctrines, profited by the last census to state their creed openly.

"Besides, the upheaval of their spirit is being manifested by increasing proselytism, for which purpose some sects, for example in the Tomsk province, train their own missionaries. They

also build new chapels, and write polemic books. The movement has found its way into the higher classes of the population, as evidenced by the names of Tchertkov, Birukov, Tregoubov, Prokhanov, Pashkov, Prince Khilkov, Dr. Volkenstein, and others. It has its powerful prophet in the person of Count Tolstoy. It has established its own free press, as the activity of Mr. Tchertkov, at Purleigh (in Essex), and the periodical *Bessyeda* formerly published in Sweden, show. It commands the active sympathy of the world, as has been proved by the world's press, by the emigration of 5,000 Doukhobors, through the substantial pecuniary aid of the Society of Friends and the money forwarded from England to the suffering Stundists, etc. True, this very emigration may be regarded as a victory for the Czar's Government, as it has contrived to drive 5,000 courageous souls, who knew how to stand by their banner, out of the country, which needs such people badly."

ARE THE JEWISH COLONIES IN PALESTINE A SUCCESS?

COLONIES were established for the Jews in Palestine by Montefiore, the Rothschilds, and others long before the Zionist movement was organized among the Jews; but since that movement has become so pronounced, the question as to the success or failure of these colonies has been bitterly debated by the friends and foes of Zionism. One of the most significant and seemingly impartial utterances on this question is found in the *Bote aus Zion*, from the pen of Pastor Schneller, the son of the famous Father Schneller, in Jerusalem. Pastor Schneller is the author of a number of exceptionally fine works on Palestine. He says, in substance:

Palestine is not a country that invites the establishment of colonies or that promises rich rewards for such enterprises. Success can attend only special efforts, and the chances for success depend largely on the character of the undertaking, whether it is industrial, commercial, or agricultural. Ventures of the first class have been made in several cities, but as a rule they have flourished for only a short time, as the needs of the Orient are very small in this line. Commercial enterprises, especially in Jerusalem and Haifa, have, to a limited extent, been successful; but, largely on account of the attitude of the Government, they are doomed to failure. The most successful men in this department have been the Jews.

Even the agricultural colonies founded by and for the Jews have been but partially successful, and some of them are total failures. In reality, the only ventures of this kind that have been paying investments have been the vineyards, and, to a limited degree, the dairies and the vegetable gardens. The raising of grain has brought only meager returns. As both the hill countries and the plains are favorable for the growth of the grape, the Jewish colonies have confined themselves almost exclusively to the vineyard, and do reasonably well, as the Rothschilds buy the grapes at a good price, but themselves lose heavily on their investment. Matters have improved recently for the Sarona colony, since both Egypt and Germany have begun to buy Palestinian wines, and the orange trade of Joppa has also developed by the growth of export trade. But exceptionally favorable conditions prevail in Sarona. Even the colony at Haifa can not support itself without assistance. Here olive plantations have been established, but the profits have not been encouraging. As there is a steady demand for olive oil, a number of the Jewish colonies have turned almost exclusively to the cultivation of the olive-tree.

The experiences of the Jewish colonists, as also of the Christian Templars, who have been established in Palestine for half a century and more, go to show, therefore, that even agricultural colonies in that country can count only on meager returns, even if system and industry prevail in the management. The colonist in Palestine can never become a rich man. At most, he can gain by hard industry a fair living.

The *Saal auf Hoffnung*, the famous Jewish mission quarterly, edited for so many decades by Professor Delitzsch, in discussing this problem expresses its full agreement with Pastor Schneller, but adds that it is probably a blessing in disguise that Palestine

is not a promising land for the colonists, otherwise it would attract the fortune-seeker from all directions, while now it appeals only to those strong in religious sentiment and aiming to realize high ideals, and for this very reason may be reserved for the Jewish resettlement sooner or later. The professor states:

"It is a pleasure to hear that Pastor Schneller confirms the claims of the more moderate Zionists, namely, that a certain class of colonists, the industrious and deeply religious Russian Jews, have, as peasants and tillers of the soil, been fairly successful in Palestine; and that in such colonies a second generation is now living that promises to become permanent cultivators of the soil."—*Translation made for THE LITERARY DIGEST.*

The Oldest Known Texts of St. John and St. Matthew.—According to Dr. W. C. Winslow, vice-president of the Egypt Exploration Fund, the two oldest texts of St. Matthew's Gospel and of the Epistle to the Romans are now in this country. In *The Living Church* (March 2) he writes:

"The former is in the museum of the University of Pennsylvania, the latter papyrus is at Harvard University. They are among the 118 papyri recently presented by the Egypt Exploration Fund to the universities of our land.

"The fragment of St. John's Gospel forms an important portion, small tho it be, of a book of about fifty pages containing that Gospel, dating about 200. We have St. John i. 23-41, except that verse 32 is wanting; also, St. John xx. 11-25, except that verse 18 is missing. In the former chapter we have those profoundly significant words, 'Behold the Lamb of God, which taketh away the sin of the world.' In the other chapter, we have St. Mary addressed by Jesus, after His resurrection, at the sepulcher. The handwriting is a round upright uncial of medium size, and the usual theological contractions for God, Jesus Christ, Spirit, occur. The reason why these two chapters (in part) are preserved is that chapter i. and chapter xx. were very nearly the outermost of a large quire containing the other chapters. The text appears to have affinities with the Sinaitic Codex, and, I need not add, absolutely confirms our version.

"The manuscript of the first seven verses of St. Paul's Epistle to the Romans is in a large and rather rude uncial, and appears to be a schoolboy's exercise at Oxyrhynchus, and of the date of 316. A few mistakes in spelling occur, which a beginner in his lessons would naturally make. That a chapter of St. Paul should be used for such a purpose shows that the writings of the New Testament had long been in common circulation. The older fragments of St. Matthew are retained in England (Oxford or the British Museum), and the fragments of St. Mark of the fifth century also remain in England."

In a later article (March 9), Dr. Winslow explains that while the oldest known text of St. John has been found, he was mistaken in stating that it is owned by the University of Pennsylvania. The text owned by the latter is one of St. Matthew, even older—in fact "the *very oldest bit* of New-Testament text known to us."

RELIGIOUS NOTES.

THE series of conferences at the University of Chicago (THE LITERARY DIGEST, January 26, page 96), dealing with "The College Student's Difficulties with the Bible," were reported by the daily press in such a way as to give misimpression as to their character. So the University authorities claim, stating that the purpose was to meet modern difficulties of Biblical criticism. Several hundred students of the University attended the conferences, with the result, it is claimed, that many difficulties were removed.

DR. EDWIN A. ABBOTT, the author of the monumental article on "The Gospels" in the *Encyclopedia Britannica*, has just published the results of his latest work in scientific Biblical research under the title. "A Guide through Greek to Hebrew Scripture." It is the first part of a series of volumes dealing with the Gospels, and presents Dr. Abbott's view that the synoptic Gospels were largely either translated from earlier Hebrew documents or were modified by them. The succeeding parts will give the author's thesis that St. Matthew and St. Luke borrowed from the earlier Mark. All three synoptics, he believes, are derived from a Hebrew original, which influenced the fourth Gospel also. But the translators were not very familiar with Hebrew, and thus fell into errors. In the accomplishment of his task of a minute study of all these documents, Dr. Abbott asks the cooperation of competent students everywhere, since it is far beyond the powers of a single man.

FOREIGN TOPICS.

AMERICAN "FAILURE" IN THE PHILIPPINES.

ABSOLUTE incompatibility of temperament between the Americans and Filipinos, utterly different aspirations and interests, and a complete lack of experience on the part of the former in dealing with the great majority of questions that press for settlement in the Philippines, are the causes of the "American failure in the archipelago." This, at any rate, is the way the situation is outlined by a French writer (André Lebon) in a long article under the title "A Conflict of Races," which appears in the *Revue des Deux Mondes* (Paris). M. Lebon finds in the report of the Worcester commission, which he uses as his text, "reading which is infinitely suggestive to Europeans." Imperialism, he declares, has spread like a contagious disease over both sections of the Anglo-Saxon world. Americans, however, make a poorer showing than the English because our Constitution is much less elastic than that of Great Britain. Forgetting our unjust treatment of the Indian, the Chinaman, and the negro, he declares, we have permitted John Bull to lure us, by his example, into an unjustifiable course with another alien race, but in this case a race beyond our borders. He considers at length the racial, social, and political characteristics of the Filipinos, whom he calls "by no means the inferior race the Americans would have the world believe"; and then gives a detailed statement of American history and development, to show how unfitted we are for the task we have assumed. In the first place, he holds, the "hypocrisy of the public speaker" has greatly weakened the moral stamina of the American people. It has dulled our perception of the true significance of public acts and of their consequences in the world of morals. We like to believe that we can do everything, and we have no scruples about inflicting our views upon others. To the factors which make up most of the problems in the Philippines we are utter strangers, and we have proved our ignorance in the treatment of the Chinese (he refers to the plan recommended by the Worcester commission), our disposition of the customs question, but especially in the matter of the religious orders in the islands. In this latter particular we may be pardoned, as we could not possibly have had any experience, knowing nothing in America of the union of church and state. The Catholic Church in the United States, he says, has had a most marvelous development, having acquired, without secular aid, a character and vitality such as it does not possess in any other country in the world. In the Philippines, however, everything is different. M. Lebon says:

"For generations there has existed in these islands, and existed officially, a powerful Catholic clergy recognized by enormous 'credits' in the budget and by the participation of the priests in every act of public life, municipal, judiciary, and governmental. Nor is this all. Side by side with the secular clergy, the monastic orders have acquired a largely preponderating influence. The friars control many parishes; their congregations monopolize the educational machinery in all its branches, and, as these congregations are everywhere very powerful, the question of the 'dead hand' has become a most important one. The natives, who are believers and adherents of the Roman Church, accuse the friars of having taken possession of large landed properties, of course with the complicity of the Spanish authorities. The friars are, for the most part, of European origin, while the secular clergy, at least in the lower ranks, are recruited principally in the archipelago, and so the social problem which presents itself, as it has presented itself throughout the ages in nearly all the Catholic states, is complicated by the fact of nationality."

While the Filipinos demand the expulsion of the friars, says M. Lebon, the American commission declares that such questions of ecclesiastical politics should be left entirely to the ecclesiastical authorities. Yet there are inevitable points of contact

between the church and the state in the Philippines. Civil law is practically in the hands of the clergy. A man can not marry unless he is a Catholic. The Americans are not fitted to grapple with this problem because they have never had any knowledge of or experience with its factors. When the Filipino tore himself away from Spain, he did so to "proclaim his individuality." When the Anglo-Saxon expanded to the other side of the world, he set out to impose his code of life and morals. "As soon as the two came together, they are found to be truly strangers, of two opposing civilizations, which must meet with a shock; and one can not say as yet whether one will extinguish the other or whether the meeting will result in some strange, unforeseen miscegenation."

Much the same ground is taken by M. de Berard, French consul at Manila, in a recent report on trade conditions in the Philippines. The natives, M. de Berard says, are much worse off under American control than ever before:

"The rebellion and the consequent military operations have killed agricultural enterprise. The methods of the Filipinos may have been primitive in many ways, but their industry made them affluent and furnished wealth for the foreign merchant. This prosperity is now a thing of the past. For more than a year trade has been almost completely at a standstill. Many firms will never recover. The tariff is ruinous. . . . At present it is useless for any European to begin business anywhere outside of Manila, Iloilo, or Cebu. Peace and peace only will render business safe and profitable. . . . American competition in the business that is done has not been successful. The Americans have not gained anything over the nations which formerly supplied the Filipinos. . . . Yet the Americans thought they could easily compel the Filipinos to become their customers. Their [the American] failure should encourage those who have heretofore been interested in Filipino trade."—*Translations made for THE LITERARY DIGEST.*

OUR TARIFF DIFFERENCE WITH RUSSIA.

TWO points are brought out prominently in the European comment on the Russo-American tariff difference. One is, as stated by a German paper, that Russia has assumed the lead in the great European tariff war against the United States prophesied and advocated several years ago by the Austrian premier Count Goluchowski. The other is found in the general assumption that Germany will profit richly by capturing our Russian market for machinery.

Russian papers appear to have been taken by surprise, and, in general, express a hope that the difference may be adjusted without disturbing the cordial relations of the two countries. The *Bourse Gazette* (St. Petersburg), which usually has the confidence of the Minister of Finance, warns both sides to the controversy that tariff wars may interfere with good political relations. Says this journal: "We hope the friction will be removed as quickly as it arose, since the political re-



M. DE WITTE,
Russian Minister of Finance.

lations now existing between the two powers are the best they have ever known. Both are playing the game of the *tertium gaudens* [referring to Germany], which is preparing a blow against both. Doubtless American public opinion is wiser than the sugar producers and the Government that is acting in their interests."

The *Journal de St. Petersburg* (published in French), another semi-official newspaper, points out that attempting "to prove at any price that alleged secret premiums are concealed by the Russian sugar régime" is "walking in a slippery path." It continues:

"If Russia employed the same logic, she would, with even greater justification, be forced to impose countervailing duties on cast-iron, steel, copper, and other American products. . . . She would also be perfectly justified in applying this new procedure, not only against the United States, but also against Western Europe, inasmuch as this singular idea of secret premiums originated in no way with the United States. It was first announced by Europe at the Brussels Conference of 1898, and it is this scheme—for which Europe is responsible—that Russia must thank for an iniquitous act on the part of the friendly United States."

The *Novosti* (St. Petersburg), which is opposed to the principle of protection, declares that, had such a difference arisen before the closing of Vladivostok as a free port, the United States Government might have been apprehensive of evil results; but now "the business relations of the two countries are insignificant." Altogether, concludes the *Novosti*, the present incident "furnishes an additional reason for hoping that the Russian people will be freed from the special tribute imposed upon them for the express purpose of keeping alive many rotten sugar refineries."

The St. Petersburg correspondent of the London *Times* declares that it is generally believed in the Russian capital that M. de Witte (Russian Minister of Finance), whom Henry Norman calls "probably the ablest and most far-seeing statesman in Europe to-day," is not aiming at the United States, but is merely eager to seize an opportunity to mobilize Russia's industrial army, with a view to proving its ability to stand the test of a tariff war, and that he is even more desirous to impress Germany than the United States.

The German press finds cause for gratification. Says the *Boersen Zeitung* (Berlin): "Now that the Russo-American tariff war has begun, Germany can easily supplant America in the importation of machines into Russia." The (German) Bureau for the Preparation of Commercial Treaties, in the course of a special circular in which Russo-American relations are fully explained, concludes by saying: "Germany, above all, ought to rejoice if, by such a clumsy proceeding against Russia, the further monopolization of the Russian markets by the United States is stopped." The *St. James's Gazette* (London) thinks that Americans are getting only what they deserve. It says: "Some Americans, including Secretary Gage, appear to think that the United States has the monopoly of the protection policy; but they have been sharply reminded by Russia that two can play at the game of hostile tariffs, as the import of Russian sugar is a trifle compared with the exports to Russia. The present game of retaliation is one in which Russia holds the best cards. Therefore she will win most of the tricks."

The Canadian papers rejoice at the setback Uncle Sam is assumed to have received. Russia has responded to the commercial rapacity of the United States, says the *Toronto World*, "in a way that does credit to the business acumen of Minister de Witte and to the patriotic instincts of the Russian people. . . . The policy just adopted by Russia is the one that Canada should have adopted years ago. It is only by the adoption of such a policy that Canada can ever hope to receive fair play from the United States."

Despite the free-trade folly of England, says *The Telegram* (Toronto), the European nations are "not wedded to free-trade idols, and they can not see why the tariffs which govern the purchase of foreign goods by the United States should not govern the sale of American products to foreign peoples."

In a bitter arraignment of the protective policy of the United States, *The Witness* (Montreal) says:

"There necessarily comes a time when even the most tolerated protective system runs to seed. It comes when the protected industries, having secured the whole of the home market, have spread out into and become dependent on foreign markets. Of course the protected interests see no incongruity in selling at home at three times the price at which they sell to foreign nations. There is a limit, however, to the tolerance of the flock which has been folded to be thus fleeced. Apart from that there is often a limit at which foreign powers will not consent to be excluded without retaliation and there is a limit to what protected interests are prepared to suffer in each other's behalf."—*Translations made for THE LITERARY DIGEST.*

IS THERE A WAY OUT IN SOUTH AFRICA?

"PEACE with honor" is now the cry of a large and increasing section of the British press. The London *Daily News*, which has recently come under new management, is conducting a vigorous campaign "for a policy other than 'drift,'

and a statesmanlike way out of the South African horror." Says *The News*:

"We have occupied the chief towns for many months, worked our will on the population by military methods, issued a long series of barely intelligible and mutually contradictory proclamations, transported a large number of men to St. Helena and Ceylon, and imprisoned women and children in camps after destroying their homes and slender means of subsistence; but as for governing the country or bringing



CHAMBERLAIN: "What fine fertilizer these would make for my plantation!"
—*Novoye Vremya*, St. Petersburg.

it near the time when military rule, with all its harsh expedients, will give place to a more or less orderly civil administration, we have not advanced, nor, so long as the present methods continue, are we likely to advance a single step."

Fight to a finish, it continues, means loss of the Cape. Why not make terms with the Boers, for "there is neither glory nor honor for us in this business"? The problem can not, it holds, be solved by mere force. "The idea that the Dutch can be treated like the Kafirs, and kept in subordination, is a grotesque and fantastic dream. . . . We may be well assured of one thing. We may pour yeomanry into South Africa and set our teeth doggedly against losses, but until South African matters are taken in hand by men who have some statesmanlike insight into the elements of the problem, we shall be no nearer to a settlement, even tho we should add 30,000 to the 30,000 men now called for, and pour another 100,000 into the abyss of wasteful extravagance and incompetence."

"Calchas," writing in *The Fortnightly Review* (February):

declares that, while there can be no cheap solution of the difficulty, "unless the empire can settle the question there will be danger sooner or later of the question settling the empire." The remedy of restoring independence to the republics, he holds,



THE DE WET HUNT: A GERMAN FABLE.

1. Gently, now. 2. Got him! 3. Good Gracious! 4. Enemy disappeared.
—Wahre Jacob.

"can not be tried, because it has been tried before and could only come again as a forced concession of the most reluctant and ignominious kind. . . . Magnanimity can not be pleaded this time even by way of cant, and, of all possible ways—and there are several—of ultimately losing South Africa, restoring Boer independence is the most certain." For the Boer ideal of local independence, "we must substitute from the outset that ideal of a united and organic South Africa which is the only one that even the Boer must acknowledge to be in at least some respects greater than his own. . . . The only moral means of superseding the passionate adherence of the Dutch as a whole to the local independence of the republics will be in the creation of an Afrikaner commonwealth under the British flag."

By the fortune of war, the British have become the responsible race before the world. "Calchas" declares that, because of this fact, the only security for both Briton and Boer must con-



DEWET: "And they wonder how it is done!"
—The Owl, Cape Town.

tinue to be, for an extended period, what it is now—strong military possession. A constructive program, he admits, is very difficult to offer, but he gives the following outline:

"The restoration of the burghers to the land must no doubt be preliminary to further steps, and whether ruined farms should

be rebuilt and restocked at the expense of the empire is a point by no means clear of difficulty. If assistance were given as a bonus in cash or even in kind it might be taken as a sop by a people who have unfortunately shown themselves strangely apt at misconceiving the motives of concession on our part. If the aid were given as a loan, its repayment would be an irritation, and would probably turn bitter memories into an illogical sense of present grievances. To dump down, on the other hand, the returned prisoners upon the saddening scene of their wrecked and silent property would certainly provoke, and in the Orange Free State above all, resentment rather than repentance, and would be the unlikeliest way in the world to persuade Boers to become good subjects. There can be little doubt that we shall take the more generous course."

The crux of the whole question, he concludes, is to be found in this problem: "To place the Boers in the position of the South in the [American] Civil War, and to make every suggestion of renewed revolt an attack upon the organic system of South Africa. This alone would turn the balance of moral weight far more clearly in our favor in the eyes of all the world than it has ever appeared during the war."

We must find a way out, says *The Speaker* (London), and we must find it soon. In the opinion of this journal, another year of war in the Transvaal would mark "the moral insolvency of the empire; it would mean failure, portentous and undisguised, in a test and crucial case for the whole system of British government." "Does any man in his senses," it asks, "want to see Cape Colony, the Transvaal, and the Orange State converted into another Alsace-Lorraine, with a soldier to mount guard over every civilian?"

In an article on "England, the Transvaal, and the Opinion of Europe," the *Journal des Débats* (Paris) makes light of the English fear that a solution of the difficulty without further recourse to arms would mean loss of prestige to Great Britain. Nothing of the kind would take place, says this journal. To have sought peace after any of the great reverses of Tugela, Stormberg, or Magersfontein, would, of course, have been construed as "a confession of powerlessness." But now that England has "reestablished the honor of her arms at Ladysmith, Kimberley, and Mafeking, and proved her power of attack by the capture of Bloemfontein and Pretoria, there is no exaggeration in saying that the honor of the British arms is safe." Moreover, it is no longer war, but guerilla contests, and in such matters, it is not a question of military prestige, but of material interest.

The *Handelsblad* (Amsterdam) points out that, tho England still has plenty of money, she is discovering that money is not everything. Why not try a little diplomacy? asks this journal. "De Wet and Botha, Steyn and Hertzog, De la Rey and Vilgoen will probably convince the English in their own effective way



A BAD ADVISER.

PAUL KRUGER: "When I told those two fool republics to put their heads in the lion's mouth, I didn't expect they were going in boots and all."
—Toronto Telegram.

that the Government of Great Britain is wrongfully stubborn. A bloodless victory must first be won in England; the diplomats will then be able to mediate."—*Translations made for THE LITERARY DIGEST.*

INCREASED SIGNIFICANCE OF ANGLO-PORTUGUESE RELATIONS.

THE recent visit of the British fleet to Lisbon and the reference made by the King of Portugal to "England, our ancient ally," has set some of the continental journals to speculating upon the real nature of the *rapprochement* between Great Britain and the little Iberian nation. In a review of Portuguese politics during the past two years, Alcide Ebray declares that an actual alliance exists between the two nations, altho its form he does not attempt to define. We condense his remarks from *La Revue Universelle* (Paris):

It has been generally known for many years that the foreign policy of Portugal is based principally on an alliance with England. This alliance, which once existed openly, has been formally annulled; but there is good proof for the assertion that it still exists in secret. In February, 1899, the journals of Lisbon published a document intended to show that an effective alliance exists to-day. This document was a despatch addressed by Lord Granville, chief of the British Foreign Office, under the date of February 19, 1873, to the British minister at Madrid. This was eight days after the proclamation of the Spanish republic. It was a statement informing the British minister that the Spanish ambassador in London had been notified of England's intention, should the Spanish Republicans attempt to annex Portugal, to defend that country, "by virtue of the interests which are common to the two nations."

Since that time, it would almost seem that England regarded Portugal as an enemy; but the deference of Portugal to England during the Boer war and the regard displayed by the latter for the former, would seem to indicate that, if the alliance between the two nations was ever actually dissolved, it has, to all intents and purposes, been reestablished in some real form.

The advantages of such an alliance to both countries are set forth at length by the *National Zeitung* (Berlin). We quote:

"Even during the Napoleonic wars, when France possessed only the Isle de France, she planned an attack on India. In 1808 Napoleon wanted to throw 30,000 men into India; but the rise of Spain, the war with Austria, and the enmity of Russia prevented him from executing his plan. To-day, when Madagascar is in French hands, an attack upon India appears still more possible, and Delagoa Bay alone can be utilized to neutralize Madagascar. But this is not the only cause of British anxieties. There is not the slightest doubt that France is doing her best to obtain overpowering influence with Spain, and Russia is strongly interested in these endeavors. This is all the more important as the relations between Spain and Great Britain are not as cordial as they were before the Spanish-American war. Great Britain is continually accused of wishing to obtain Spanish possessions, especially Minorca, which the English once possessed for a time in the eighteenth century. Minorca would certainly be an ideal point of defense against Toulon. The rumor that Russia wishes to obtain Ceuta, in order to neutralize Gibraltar, is not likely to turn British attention from the subject."

The road to India lies along the Portuguese coast, and as long as this is neutral, the British fleet has a much easier task in defending communications. For the British Channel squadron is not only intended to guard the Channel; it must also keep open the communication with Gibraltar. Without this, the Mediterranean fleet would be isolated. Great Britain, therefore, can not afford to see the abrogation of Portuguese sovereignty."

An extended history of Anglo-Portuguese relations is given in *The Friend of India* (Calcutta). The alliance between England and Portugal, says this journal, is more than five hundred years old. It dates from the year 1373, when King Edward III., of England, and King Ferdinand, of Portugal, "entered into a

definite treaty for an offensive and defensive alliance, to maintain and uphold each other mutually by sea and land against all men that may live or die." This treaty, we are told, was republished in 1898 by the British Foreign Office and declared "still obligatory." Other treaties were concluded, amending or confirming this original compact, in 1386, 1642, 1654, 1660, and 1661. All these treaties were expressly confirmed in the agreement signed at Lisbon, in 1703, by which Great Britain and Holland bound themselves to "guarantee Portugal against all attack from France or Spain." The omnibus treaty of Vienna, in 1815, declared that "all preceding treaties between Great Britain and Portugal are hereby acknowledged to be of full force and effect." The result of the war in the Transvaal, concludes *The Friend of India*, has made it more than ever important to England to work in harmony with Portugal.—*Translations made for THE LITERARY DIGEST.*

CORRESPONDENTS' CORNER.

Is Mohammedanism Growing?

Editor of THE LITERARY DIGEST:—I have read with interest Mr. Mann's article in *THE DIGEST* for November 17, on "Rapid Spread of Mohammedanism." As I have recently returned from a five years' residence in Burma and have with me the official data of the census of 1891, I feel compelled to correct Mr. Mann's very misleading statement in regard to the spread of Mohammedanism in that province. One would infer from his statement that the increase was entirely due to conversions among the Buddhists on other religions in Burma, whereas, as a matter of fact, the Mohammedans make no converts at all.

The increase in the number of Mohammedans in the census is due to two facts: 1. The census of Upper Burma, annexed in 1885, was taken for the first time in 1891, which added 76,552 natives of India to the population. Probably 60 per cent. of these are Mohammedans, which alone would account for the increase. 2. The increase of Mohammedanism not traceable to this cause is entirely due to immigration from India proper. These immigrants number in the whole of Burma 432,639. Of these 210,049 are Mohammedans. To the same cause may be traced the increase of 13 per cent. in Assam mentioned by Mr. Mann. In Burma, Buddhists comprise more than 90 per cent., Mohammedans 3½, nat-worshippers and Hindus about 2½, and Christians about 1¼ per cent.

The grand total of the Indian empire as taken at the census of 1891 showed an increase of 12.34 per cent. for the decennial period. So that on the whole the increase of Mohammedanism has little more than kept pace with the growth in population, according to Mr. Mann's own showing.

HARVEY, ALBERT CO., N. B.

M. E. FLETCHER.

The Divining-Rod Delusion.

Editor of THE LITERARY DIGEST:—I was greatly interested in the article appearing in your edition of December 22, under the head of "The Divining Rod." While able writers in our best magazines seem to concede occult powers to the "dowser" and are spending valuable time of societies of psychical research in trying to discover the sources of this remarkable power, it strikes me that the most remarkable thing about the whole affair is the ignorance and credulity of the people who believe in it, and the utter lack of observation or reasoning on the part of the public generally.

The Guardian considers it very remarkable that the "dowser" is able to find water in 85 to 90 per cent. of his trials, and that there are well-diggers who will undertake to dig wells upon a contract of "no water no wages." Here in Lancaster County, and, in fact, all over southeastern Pennsylvania, our farms average about seventy acres to the farm; and on pretty nearly every farm there is one well, in most cases two, and in some instances three or four. In this section, in several of the counties, the old German population predominates, the language as well as many of the old beliefs and superstitions of the fatherland of a hundred and fifty years ago prevail, and yet they have long since discovered the hidden key of "the water-smeller's" knowledge and discarded his services. There was a period in our history, dating back fifty years or more, when this belief in his power found followers here; and we yet see the relics of it occasionally in wells and pumps set off in the corner of a garden or orchard or some other out of the way and ridiculous place, far from the house; but they were dug many years ago, and are now being rapidly abandoned.

Now when we dig a well we do not hunt the "water-smeller" or make any inquiry as to where we may find water; but the only question is in what place will it be most convenient to have the pump; for we have long since discovered the truth that we will get water wherever we dig for it. The depth to which we will have to go is governed mainly by the height of our location above the level of the nearest running surface stream; growing less in proportion to that height as the distance of the location of the well is greater from the stream. There is not a well-digger to my knowledge that will not dig you a well at any point you designate and agree to a contract of "no water no wages." More than that, if you desire he will level the ground for you, and tell you within ten feet of just what depth you will have to go; and yet he makes no pretense whatever to any occult power, and he would hardly know a hazel twig if he saw one.

LANCASTER, PA.

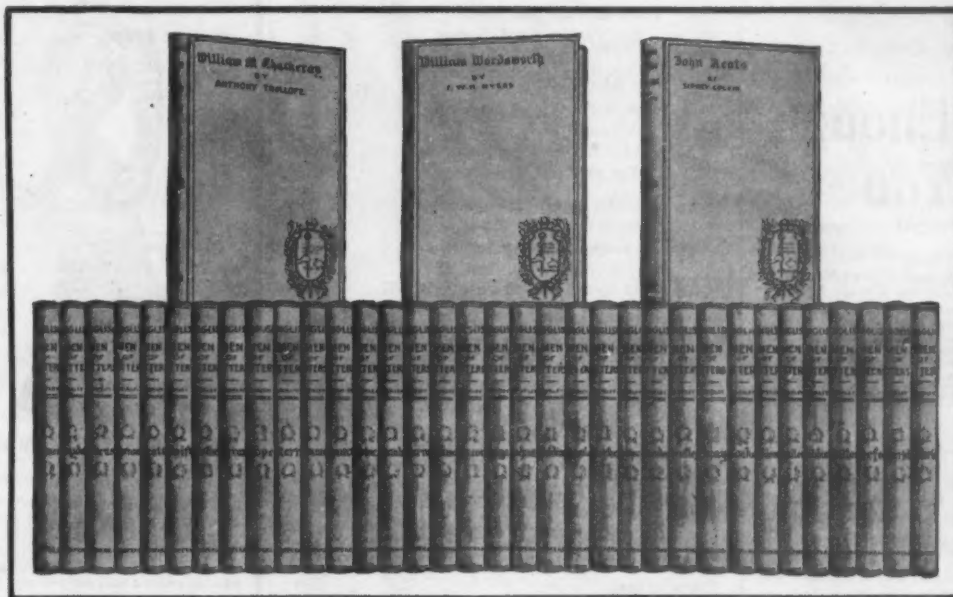
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CURRENT POETRY.

In An Egyptian Garden.

By CLINTON SCOLLARD.

Can it be Winter elsewhere?
Forsooth, it seems not so!
The moonlight on the garden square
Must be the only snow,
For all about me, fragrant fair,
The blooms of Summer blow.

Wine-lipped and beautiful and bland,
The rose displays its dower;
The heavy-scented citron and
The stainless lily tower;
And whiter than an houri's hand,
El Föl, the Arab flower.

In purple silhouette a palm
Lifts from a vine-wreathed plinth
Against a sky whose cloudless calm
Is hued like hyacinth;
And echoes with a bulbul's psalm
The jasmine labyrinth!

In life's tumultuous ocean swell
Here is a charmed isle;
I hear a late muezzin tell
His holy tale the while,
And like the faint note of a bell
The boat-songs of old Nile.

Across my spirit thrills no theme
That is not marvel-bright;
I see, within the lotus, gleam
The nectar of delight,
And tasting it, I drift and dream
Adown the glamour'd night!

—In March Smart Set.

Vox Poverty.

By WILLIAM J. LAMPTON.

Behold me,
Oh ye
Who hunger after gold,
Or to be the mold
Of fashion;
Who have a passion
To own all
They can of this big, round ball,
Called Earth;
Ye, to whom the dearth
Of anything it gall
And wormwood; say,
Get onto me,
I'm Poverty;
And I am gay
While you are glum;
By gum,
My money doesn't bother me,
And my brain isn't sore in the exercise
Of chasing around to find a prize
Of investment paying ten per cent.
On stocks or bonds or houses to rent;
And I'm not ugly and sour and blue
Because I have got a million or two
That doesn't bring in a revenue
As large as I think it ought; and I
Ain't frightened to death for fear I may die
And lose what I've got,
Oh no, I am not
That kind at all,
And I don't scare at a fire alarm,
For I've got nothing that fire will harm;

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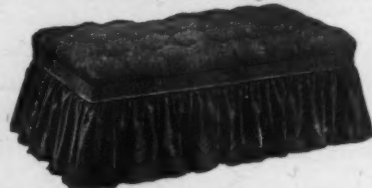
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And panics don't bother;
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 I don't get drowned
 From the deck of a yacht,
 And cranks ain't after me
 For what I have got;
 And a horse doesn't fall
 And break my neck,
 And nobody forges my name to a check.
 I don't over-eat
 Enough to kill,
 And kick like a steer
 At a doctor's bill;
 And I don't wear my nerves
 To a frazzle
 Trying to shine in the social dazzle,
 With an income less
 By a thousand or so
 Than the outgo is
 To maintain the show.
 The trusts
 May bust
 And the Octopus may
 Be peremptorily and permanently chased away,
 But it's nothing to me,
 For I have a kind of security
 That nothing can shake,
 And I'll be on deck
 If the whole darned shooting-match
 Goes to wreck.
 Oh, I've got a snap,
 And my peace of mind
 Is as much to me
 As the other kind
 Get out of their money;
 And why should I care
 About rents and rates?
 They don't charge admission
 At the Pearly Gates.

—In March *Everybody's Magazine*.

PERSONALS.

The Prince of Wales and the French Comedian.—Edward VII., when Prince of Wales, was a frequent patron of the French drama, and to his intervention was due the permission to perform several French plays previously prohibited in England.

The Courier des États-Unis publishes an account, by the actor Frédéric Febvre, of the graceful way in which the Prince once showed his appreciation of the comedian's art.

"I had noticed," says M. Febvre, "that his Royal Highness, when he did us the honor to attend the Comédie Française, was compelled to leave the theater to enjoy a cigarette. A committee room was therefore transformed into a reception and smoking room for the Prince, who seemed much pleased by this attention.

"One evening at a performance of Feuillet's 'The Sphinx,' he asked one of his friends—who repeated the conversation to me—how he could repay me for my trouble.

"If we had a decoration for artists in England," said the Prince, "I would confer it on Febvre with great pleasure, but as there is none I am perplexed. To buy something to give him would be *banal*. If I should give him my cane do you think he would like it?"

"There is no doubt of it," the friend answered.

"After the third act, when the Prince came to the foyer to thank the artists, after complimenting Sarah Bernhardt and Croizette, he turned to me and said:

"My best compliments, Monsieur Febvre; your Englishman is quite up-to-date, and I am much obliged to you for not making him speak the intolerable jargon usually given my fellow countrymen on your stage. Your costume and appearance are quite correct. Only one thing might be improved—your cane. Permit me to offer you mine. If the fact will give it any value to you I

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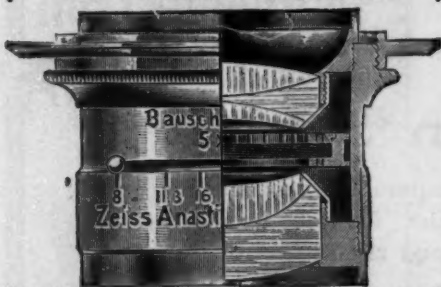
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may add that the cane and I have seldom been separated—it has even been to India with me.

"When I thanked him for the precious souvenir the Prince added, with a smile:

"Oh, but you must carry it on the stage"—an order with which the actor cheerfully complied.—*Translation made for THE LITERARY DIGEST.*

MORE OR LESS PUNGENT.

Cleanliness.—"Waiter, this water is very dirty." "I am vaire sorry, but ve can not be expect to wash ze water, zare."—*Tit-Bits.*

She Stops.—SOULFUL YOUTH (at the piano): "Do you sing 'For Ever and For Ever'?"

MATTER-OF-FACT MAIDEN: "No, I stop for meals."—*Tit-Bits.*

And Papa Pays for Cooking Lessons!—DAUGHTER HOUSEKEEPER: "Oh, Papa! would you mind having cold mutton for dinner, as I have to attend my cookery class?"—*Moonshine.*

Somewhat of a Puzzle.—WIFE: "John, here is a picture I took of you with my kodak."

HUSBAND (after looking at it): "Great Scott! What did you take me for, my dear?"—*Smart Set.*

A Typographical Error.—A young lady wrote some verses for a local paper about her birthday, and headed them "May 30th." It almost made her hair turn gray when it appeared in print "My 30th."—*Tit-Bits.*

Sponge Cake.—MISTRESS: "Do you call this sponge cake? Why, it's as hard as can be!"

NEW COOK: "Yes, mum; that's the way a sponge is before it's wet. Soak it in your tea, mum."—*New York Weekly.*

In Germany.—THE COUNT: "Dear me, Baron, your face! Dueling again, at your age and so recently married?"

THE BARON: "Ach, no! it is my American wife. She makes me eat with a fork!"—*Life.*

His Furniture.—FIRST STUDENT: "I've been up to Professor —'s room, and do you know he's hardly got a bit of furniture in the room?"

SECOND STUDENT: "That's why he sits on our daily themes, I suppose."—*Harvard Lampoon.*

An Old Instrument.—VIOLINIST (proudly): "The instrument I shall use at your house to-morrow is over two hundred years old."

PARVENU: "Oh, never mind! It's good enough; no one will know the difference!"—*Tit-Bits.*

Novel Writing.—RUSHER: "I can write a novel in a month, but I can't sell it in five years."

BIGHEAD: "Perhaps if you reversed the process you might succeed. If you wrote a novel in five years you might be able to sell it in a month."—*Life.*

Quite in Agreement.—BOY: "Please, sir, the squire's compliments, and 'e sends me to say that 'e doesn't like skating on this pond."

MAN (who has just fallen): "Well, give your master my very kindest regards, and tell him that I don't either."—*Moonshine.*

At the Party.—CLARENCE COONLEY: "What's yo' goin' to cook, Miss Mokington?"

MISS MOKINGTON: "A Welsh rabbit."

CLARENCE COONLEY (eagerly): "Would it be askin' too much, Miss Mokington, to save de left hind-foot fo' yo's sincerely?"—*Puck.*

All Eaten.—TEACHER (inculcating the "try-try-again" maxim): "If the Arctic explorers keep trying, year after year, to discover the North Pole, what will eventually happen? Well, Johnny?"

JOHNNY UPTONOW: "The Eskimo dog will become extinct."—*Puck.*

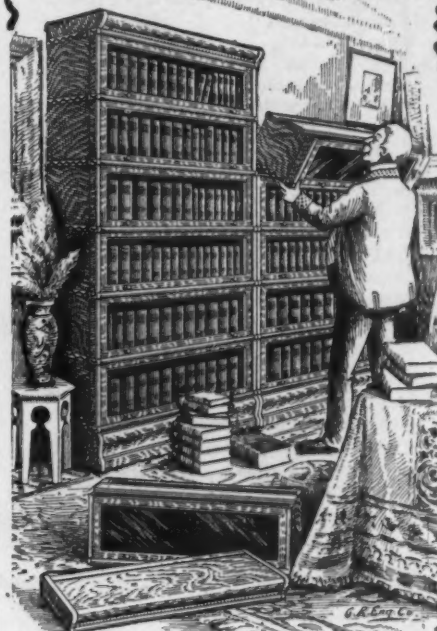
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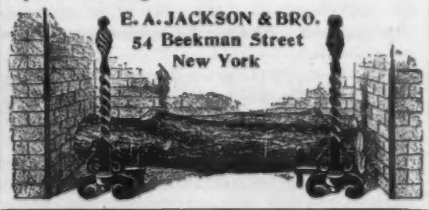
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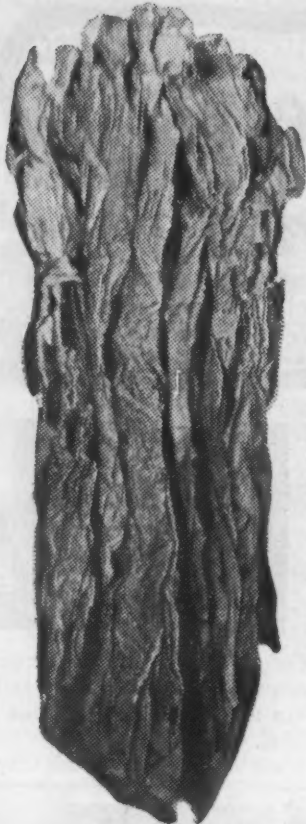
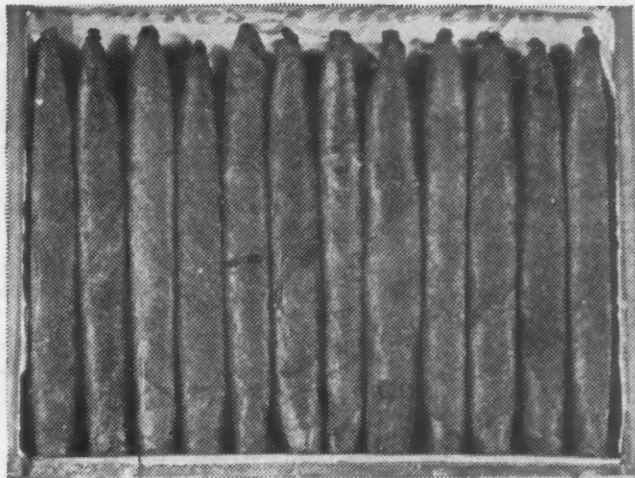


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Standard
Goods.

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smoker.



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Department A

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Current Events.

Foreign.

CHINA.

March 4.—A cablegram from Peking, received in London, says the foreign ministers have demanded the death of twelve Chinese officials and the punishment of ninety provincial mandarins.

March 7.—Count Lamsdorff, the Russian Minister for Foreign Affairs, gives out an official statement reiterating that the occupation of Manchuria by Russia is only temporary; Count von Waldersee reports that fifty Chinese soldiers have been killed in a fight with a German column.

March 8.—The governments at London and Washington exchange views with the purpose of taking joint action against the absorption of Manchuria by Russia.

March 10.—Prince Tuan and General Tung Fu Hsiang are reported to be preparing to resist arrest with an army of 30,000 troops; Li Hung Chang is reported seriously ill.

SOUTH AFRICA.

March 4.—General Kitchener reports the capture of three guns from the Boers and the

surrender of burghers in the Eastern Transvaal; the pursuit of De Wet continues briskly.

March 8.—After a consultation at Pretoria, General Kitchener grants to General Botha an armistice of seven days to enable the Boer commander to communicate with the other burgher leaders; the end of the war is believed to be near at hand.

OTHER FOREIGN NEWS.

March 4.—In the British House of Lords Lord Wolseley sharply attacks the administration of the War Office, and is as sharply answered by Lord Lansdowne, former war secretary.

The names of the exiled deputies, Deroulede and Marcel-Habert, are ordered stricken from the rolls of the French chamber of deputies, after a stormy debate.

March 5.—Count von Bülow, the German Chancellor, speaks in the Reichstag defining the policy of the German empire to foreign nations, referring especially to the Emperor's visit to England.

The Irish members of Parliament refuse to leave the House of Commons when a division is ordered in a matter in which the closure was enforced, and are forcibly ejected amid scenes of wild disorder.

March 6.—Emperor William, driving through the streets of Berlin, is wounded on the cheek by a piece of iron thrown at him by a man supposed to be insane.

A British punitive expedition burns the capitals of two marauding emirs in Nigeria.

March 7.—The United States is reported to have addressed a sharp note to the Danish Government regarding the Danish West Indies.

March 9.—The formal document excommunicating Count Leo Tolstoy is made public at St. Petersburg by the Holy Synod of the Orthodox Greek Church.

Domestic.

CONGRESS.

March 4.—The LVL Congress comes to an end, with the usual formalities in both branches; the river and harbor bill, carrying nearly \$50,000,000, is killed by the filibustering of Senators Carter and Wellington, but all other appropriation bills are passed; Vice-President Roosevelt calls the Senate of the LVII. Congress to order, and the members take the oath of office.

March 5.—Vice-President Roosevelt presides over a session of the Senate for the first time; a closure resolution is offered by Mr. Platt of Connecticut; the renominations of the members of the former Cabinet are received from the President and confirmed.

March 9.—The extra session of the Senate comes to an end, all the executive business for which it was called having been transacted.

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OTHER DOMESTIC NEWS.

March 4.—William McKinley and Theodore Roosevelt are inaugurated President and Vice-President of the United States, Mr. Roosevelt taking the oath of office in the Senate Chamber and Mr. McKinley being sworn in on the main portico of the Capitol; the inauguration parade and ball passed off with much pomp, tho accompanied by disagreeable weather.

The period for the ratification of the Hay-Pauncefote treaty expires.

March 5.—The President names Col. Wm. Carey Sanger to succeed Mr. Meiklejohn as assistant secretary of war; and Robert S. McCormick as minister to Austria-Hungary.

March 7.—The Anderson County grand jury in South Carolina report that their investigation shows the existence of a system of practical slavery in that State.

Governor Stone signs the Pennsylvania "Ripper" bill, thus making it law.

March 8.—The Delaware legislature adjourns without electing Senators to fill the two vacancies in that State, owing to a deadlock.

Rear-Admiral Francis T. Bowles assumes his duties as chief constructor of the navy.

March 9.—Most of the anthracite coal companies announce the continuance until April, 1902, of the wage increase adopted last fall.

Andrew Carnegie gives money for five new libraries, including Springfield, Ill.; Lincoln, Ill.; Davenport, Iowa; Sheboygan, Wis.; and Cohoes, N. Y.

March 10.—Ex-President Harrison is reported seriously ill at Indianapolis.

AMERICAN DEPENDENCIES.

March 4.—*Cuba*: The Cuban constitutional convention discusses the Senate amendment; the delegates threaten to resign if the United States presses the question of coaling-stations.

March 6.—*Philippines*: The text of the proposed Philippine tariff, as recommended by the commission, is received at Washington; it is similar in its provisions to the Cuban tariff.

The War Department receives from Judge Taft at Manila a highly encouraging report on the condition of the islands.

March 9.—Frank A. Brannigan is appointed treasurer of the Philippine archipelago, and an additional appropriation is made for the improvement of Manila harbor.

March 10.—More than forty thousand natives of Panay are reported to have taken the oath of allegiance to the United States.

CHESS.

[All communications for this Department should be addressed: "Chess Editor, LITERARY DIGEST."]

Monte Carlo Tourney.

The full score is as follows:

Won.	Lost.	Won.	Lost.
Janowski.....10½	2½	Gunsberg.....6½	6½
Schlechter.....9½	3½	Marco.....6	7
Scheve.....9	4	Marshall.....5½	7½
Tschigorin.....9	4	Reggio.....4½	8½
Alapin.....8½	4½	Mason.....4½	8½
Mieses.....7	6	Winawer.....4	9
Blackburne.....6½	6½	Didier.....½	12½

Janowski lost two games to Alapin and Mason, and he drew with Marco and Marshall. Schlechter lost only two games to Janowski and Scheve, but he had four Draws. Scheve lost three games with two Draws, while Tschigorin lost only two but he had four Draws. Alapin lost only one game, with eight Draws. Mieses lost five games and only two Draws. Didier had only one credit-mark, his Draw with Mason. While Marshall finished tenth and greatly disappointed his friends in America,

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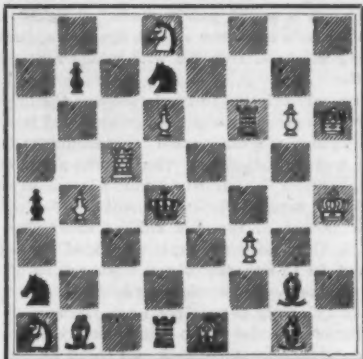
yet he had drawn games with Janowski, Schlechter, and Tschigorin.

Problem 543.

Composed for THE LITERARY DIGEST and Dedicated to A. De Weibrec.

By MURRAY MARBLE.

Black—Nine Pieces.



White—Eleven Pieces.

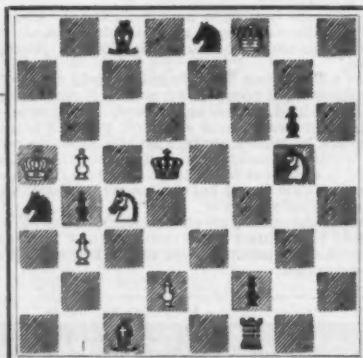
White mates in two moves.

Problem 544.

By L. COLLIN.

Prize-winner Swedish National Tourney.

Black—Eight Pieces.



White—Eight Pieces.

White mates in three moves.

Solution of Problems.

No. 539.

Key-move, B—Q 5.

Solved by M. W. H., University of Virginia; the Rev. I. W. Bieber, Bethlehem, Pa.; C. R. Oldham, Moundsville, W. Va.; M. Marble, Worcester, Mass.; W. W., Cambridge, Mass.; the Rev. S. M. Morton, D.D., Effingham, Ill.; the Rev. J. G. Law, Ocala, Fla.; W. R. Coumbe, Lakeland, Fla.; the Rev. G. Dobbs, New Orleans; A. Knight, Hillsboro, Tex.; A. H. Gansser, Bay City, Mich.; the Rev. F. H. Johnston, Tarboro, N. C.; F. S. Fergu-

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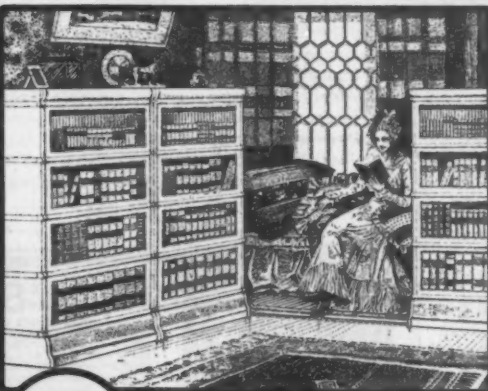
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